

THE Monthly Museum;

OR,
DUBLIN LITERARY REPERTORY,
FOR JULY, 1814.

History, Antiquities, Biography.

MEMOIR OF
CHARLES MAURICE TALLEYRAND PERIGORD,
PRINCE OF BENEVENTE, &c. &c.

[With a Portrait, from an original Painting, by F. Gerard.]

CHARLES MAURICE TALLEYRAND PERIGORD, Prince of Benevente, Minister for Foreign Affairs in France, and formerly Bishop of Autun, and Abbé of Celles and St. Denis, was born at Paris in 1754, and is, consequently, now in the sixtieth year of his age. Of his earlier years we know but little, until the commencement of the revolution, when he was appointed Deputy from the clergy of the bailiwick of Autun, and joined the meeting of the Commons at the opening of the States General. In addition to great natural talents, it was soon observed that he possessed the habits of labour and application, with an astonishing facility in the despatch of business. His name and his example had an influence over a great number of rectors, who were thereby induced to join the popular party. On the 6th and 7th of July, 1789, he proposed the declaring null all authoritative mandates. On the 20th of August, he procured the adoption of a decree concerning the admission of all citizens without distinction to all offices; an article particularly insisted upon in the late

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new French Constitution. Three days afterwards he opposed the mention of divine worship in the declaration of the rights of man; and maintained, that it was in the constitutional act that the name of the Holy Catholic religion should be pronounced. He continued occasionally to make speeches, and recommended the sale of the property of the clergy, which he declared to be equally just and useful. Towards the end of November he was one of the commissioners appointed to examine into the affairs of the Bank of Discount; and in January 1790, became a member of the committee of taxes. In August and September, he again presented several reports on the finances, and on the national debt, and strenuously recommended the issuing of assignats. On the 14th January, 1791, he was chosen deputy from the department of Paris, and on several occasions joined the Abbé Sieyès in defending the non-juring priests. Having been very intimate with Mirabeau, he appeared on the 3d of March in the tribune; and after bestowing some eulogiums on the

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memory of his friend, read a long discourse on inheritances, a work which Mirabeau at his death had entrusted to him to be communicated to the Assembly. It was he also, assisted by the Bishops of Lyda and Babylon, who consecrated the first Constitutional Bishops; a measure which naturally drew upon him the displeasure of the Court of Rome, as expressed in a monition from Pius VI. dated the 17th of April, 1791. After the session, M. de Talleyrand was sent into England with Chauvelin as private negociator, in order to avert war, and even, if possible, to conclude a treaty of peace and commerce between the two nations.—What were the causes of the failure of this mission is still a matter of dispute between contending parties, nor is it necessary here to inquire. Suffice it to say, that the events of the memorable 10th of August afforded a final pretence to refuse to acknowledge these two gentlemen any longer in the character of agents; in consequence of which, Chauvelin returned to France. M. de Talleyrand, however, remained in England, nearly in obscurity, until the bill against suspected strangers obliged him to quit it in 1794, when he repaired to the United States of America; an interesting sketch of which country he afterwards published. In 1795, he took steps with the committee of public safety to obtain the repeal of a decree of accusation which had been passed against him, as well as the erasure of his name from the list of emigrants; and these requests having been granted to him, he returned to Paris, became a member of the national institute, and, on the 15th July, 1797, succeeded Charles Lecroix in the administration of fo-

reign affairs. From that time he began to acquire great influence in the government. However, on the 12th of July, 1797, that is to say, about a month after Sieyes's entrance into the directory, he gave in his resignation, and was one of those who with Roederer contrived the events of the 18th Brumaire; after which Bonaparte recalled him to the administration of foreign affairs. He thenceforward continued to direct the foreign affairs of France with the greatest skill, and in particular presided at the negotiations which preceded the treaties of Luneville and Amiens. In June, 1802, after the public re-establishment of the catholic worship in France, the First Consul obtained for him from the Pope, a brief which restored him to a secular and lay life, and authorised his marriage with Mrs. Grant. In 1803, M. de Talleyrand accompanied the First Consul in his journey through the Netherlands; and in 1805 was present at the coronation at Milan. At the end of the same year he went to Strasburg, and thence to Vienna and Presburgh, where he signed the treaty of peace with Austria. He had been previously chosen candidate to the Conservative Senate by the elective College of Cantal, appointed High Chamberlain, and decorated with the red ribbon. In the same year, he was also made knight of the orders of Prussia and Bavaria.

In all the recent political negotiations which have so happily terminated in the pacification of Europe, M. de Talleyrand has borne a principal share. The clearness of his views, and his long acquaintance with business and with great affairs, particularly qualify him for managing discussions of the first importance. It may be observed

here, however, that the abilities of M. de Talleyrand, great as they undoubtedly are, have, perhaps, been too highly extolled by many in this country, who praised him to the disparagement of every other existing statesman. In all his preceding treaties, decisive military successes gave a wonderful simplicity and effect to his negotiations, and clothed them in the most imposing garb. We do not find that, at Chatillon, Lord Castlereagh or Count Metternich were at all inferior to the French negotiators: so easy is it to make the balance incline, when the sword of the conqueror is thrown into the scale.

The following works are by M. de Talleyrand:

Essay on Lotteries. 1779.

Several Reports to the Constituent Assembly.

Essay on Public Education. 1791.

Essay on the Commercial Inter-course of the United States with England.

Essay on the Advantages to be derived from new colonies under the present circumstances.

Both these *Essays* are inserted in the second volume of the *Memoirs of the Institute*, and are replete with original observations, profound remarks, and important conclusions.

Report made to the Conservative Senate, on the blows aimed by the Corsairs of Barbary, at the Commerce of the European Powers.

(For the Monthly Museum.)

LACKINGTON'S PROGRESS THROUGH LIFE.

Few subjects are so pleasing to the generality of readers, as the biography of a person in the common walks of life, written by himself, when the circumstances are related with simplicity and candour. Of this species is the life of Lackington, the London bookseller, who, from a journeyman shoemaker, became a most wealthy tradesman. His relation of his own life savours much of the eccentricity of his character: inoffensive egotism; ingenious simplicity, and innocent affectation of learning, appear through every part. His life, told as it is by himself, occupies a volume. A single chapter only is here selected, tending to illustrate that happy temper, which never aspires beyond its present condition, and can equally rest contented in obscurity, and enjoy

the comforts of prosperity.

The public at large, and booksellers in particular, have beheld my increasing stock with the utmost astonishment, they being entirely at a loss to conceive by what means I have been enabled to make good all my payments; and for several years in the beginning of my business, some of the trade repeatedly asserted, that it was totally impossible that I could continue to pay for the large numbers of books that I constantly purchased; and, ten years since, being induced to take a journey into my own country, with a view to the restoration of my health, being materially injured by intense application to catalogue-making, too much reading, &c. during the six weeks that I retired into the west, Mrs. Lackington was perpe-

tually interrogated respecting the time that I was expected to return. This was done in such a manner, as evidently shewed that many pretended to think I never intended to return at all. How great was their surprise, when, as a prelude to my return, I sent home several waggon loads of books, which I had purchased in the country.

'As I never had any part of the *misér* in my composition, I always proportioned my expenses according to my profits; that is, I have for many years expended two-thirds of the profits of my trade; which proportion of expenditure I never exceeded. "He is rich," says Bruyere, "whose income is more than his expenses; and he is poor whose expenses exceed his income."

'If you will please to refer to Dr. Johnson's *IDLER*, for the progress of Ned Drugget, you will see much of the progress of your humble servant depicted. Like Ned, in the beginning, I opened and shut my own shop, and welcomed a friend by a shake of the hand.—About a year after, on such occasions, I beckoned across the way, for a pot of good porter. A few years after that, I sometimes invited my friends to dinner, and provided them a roast fillet of veal; in a progressive course the ham was introduced; and a pudding was the next addition to the feast. For some time a glass of brandy and water was a luxury; a glass of Mr. Beaufoy's raisin wine succeeded, and as soon as two-thirds of my profits enabled me to afford good red port, it immediately appeared; nor was sherry long behind. It was years before I discovered that a lodging in the country was very conducive to my health. The year after, my coun-

try lodging, by regular gradation, was transformed into a country house; and in another year, the inconveniences attending a stage coach were remedied by a chariot.

'For four years, Upper Mollodway was to me an elysium. Here (although scarcely out of the smoke of London) I strutted backward and forward in my garden, and the adjacent fields; and felt myself as great and as happy in repeating the following lines, as ever *Jemmy Thompson* was in composing them—

Hail, ever pleasing Solitude,
Companion of the wise and good!

You may be sure that I included myself in that number.

'Surrey next appeared unquestionably the most beautiful county in England, and Upper Merton the most rural village in Surrey: so now Merton is selected as the seat of occasional philosophical retirement.

'When, by the advice of that eminent physician, Dr. Letson, I purchased a house, and saved my life by the exercise it afforded me, the old adage, "Set a beggar on horseback," was deemed fully verified; but when Mrs. Lackington mounted another, "they were very sorry to see people so young in business run on at so great a rate!" The occasional relaxation we enjoyed in the country, was censured as an abominable piece of pride; but when the carriage and servants in livery appeared—"they would not be the first to hurt a foolish tradesman's character, but if (as was but too probable) the docket was not already struck, the Gazette would soon settle that point."

'But I have been lately informed, that these good-natured and compassionate people have for some time found it necessary to alter

their story. It seems that at last they have discovered the secret springs from which I drew my wealth; however, they do not quite agree in their account—for although some can tell you the very number of my fortunate lottery ticket, others are as positive that I found bank-notes in an old book, to the amount of many thousand pounds, and if they please, can tell you the title of the very fortunate old book that contained this treasure. But you will receive it from me, which you will deem authority to the full as unexceptionable.—I assure you then, upon my honour, that I found the whole of what I am possessed of in *SMALL PROFITS, bound by INDUSTRY, and clasped by ECONOMY.*

As my house in Merton is not far from the church-yard, I was one evening walking in this receptacle of mortality—Here, recollecting the scene between Sir Lucius O'Trigger and Acres,* I said to myself, "Here is good snug lying" in this place. So I sat down on one of the graves, and wrote the following lines, which, I hope, when I am gone to heaven (I am not in haste) my friends will have engraved on my tombstone:

LACKINGTON'S EPITAPH.

Good passengers, one moment stay,
And contemplate this heap of clay;
'Tis Lackington that claims a pause,
Who strove with death, but lost his cause;

A stranger genius ne'er need be
Than many a merry year was he.
Some faults he had; some virtues too;
(The Devil himself should have his due)
And as Dame Fortune's wheel turn'd round

Whether at top or bottom found,

* In Sheridan's play of the Rivals.

He never once forgot his station,
Nor e'er disown'd a poor relation;
In poverty he found content,
Riches ne'er made him insolent.
When poor, he'd rather read than eat,
When rich, books form'd his highest treat.

His first great wish, to act with care
The several parts assigned him here:
And, as his heart to truth inclin'd,
He studied hard the truth to find.
Much pride he had, 'twas love of fame,
And slighted gold, to get a name;
But fame itself proved greatest gain,
For riches followed in its train.
Much had he read, and much had thought,
And yet, you see, he's come to nought;
Or out of print, as he would say,
To be revised another day.
Free from errata, with addition—
A new, and a complete edition.

* When I wrote the preceding, I did not think that I should so soon have the melancholy task of writing one for Mrs. Lackington. The following lines are engraved on her tomb-stone in Merton church-yard:

MRS. LACKINGTON'S EPITAPH.

Babies, who chance to frisk this way,
With honest hearts, and spirits gay,
A serious moment give to one
Who sleeps beneath this earth and stone.
A better daughter never lived,
A better wife ne'er husband grier'd;
To her the claims of kindred fear
The tender orphan would she rear;
Nor e'er did to the grave descend
A more sincere and faithful friend.
Think on her virtues, heave a sigh,
That goodness such as hers should die!
And, whether you be maid or wife,
Go imitate her former life;
And, when to heaven you yield your breath,
May you, like her, have peace in death!

* I wish all epitaphs were as truly applicable to the persons for whom they were written, as the preceding lines are; such as are acquainted with Mrs. Lackington, will acknowledge I have not said too much.

(For the Monthly Museum.)

NORTHERN ANTIQUITIES.

DESCRIPTION OF ALTAR GREEN.

About one mile north-eastward of Portglenone, is situated this rude relic of antiquity, called by the country people for generations past ALTAR GREEN. Curiosity, prompted by its poetical name, induced me to visit the place where stands the altar.—I found it like an unpolished gem thrown on the wilderness; or an Eden situated in the black desert: two of the brown hills of *Finkiltagh* rose on either side like a proud amphitheatre, from which nature looks down with pleasure to view the wild sublimity and rugged grandeur of her own works. A murmuring stream led its course through the narrow intervening valley: now rushing down the rocky descent with precipitation; and now wandering in slow windings through green banks, over smooth pebbles; till its broken sounds dies away in distance. On the right bank of this rivulet, somewhat elevated on the hill's declivity, stands the altar, rude and barbarous as the hands that formed it; before, and on each side, lies a small but beautiful spot of the deepest green, whereon neither heath-weed nor any kind of bramble or shrub ever grows. To the left, the hill sinks into a gently sloping valley, beyond which there rises a circular mole, formed of square and unequal stones, apparently piled together by the hand of nature, before *architecture* began to draw lessons of instruction from her simple models. These, it might seem, she had prepared to accelerate the handy work of her sister *art* in the coarse elements of

sculpture, in the dawning infancy of human invention; for, like the materials of Solomon's temple, a skilful architect might easily form an edifice of the majority of those stones, without applying either chisel or hammer to them. The space between this picturesque mole and the altar constitutes the principal part of the green area that lies round it; and this space wears, if possible, a still deeper shade than any part of the circumjacent ground. The altar, in its present dilapidated state, might seem to a superficial observer, rather the work of nature than art; for, although it was perfectly entire a few years since, only a fragmental portion of it now remains, yet still sufficient to shew what sort of an edifice it has been. Previously to further description, it may be necessary to assign the cause of its demolition. A savage, a dishonour to the name of Irishman, who was building a house for a neighbouring farmer, knowing what excellent materials the altar was composed of, approached it, armed with the instruments of his brutality, and before the owner of the ground was aware of the proceeding, he had completely disfigured this attractive structure of antiquity, and had the dismembered flags, (too ponderous otherwise to be carried away) dragged off, to be incorporated with the common stones of an illiterate countryman's dwelling! This violence was loudly reprobated by all who heard of it; but the owner of the ground on which

the altar stood was most highly exasperated at the barbarous and unwarrantable insolence offered to an object of general admiration, as well as his own and progenitors profound reverence, by an inhuman wretch, who would as freely have set fire to the temple, as any of the soldiers of Titus Vespasian, if he had it in his power; and had it not been owing to the interference of others, and his own pacific disposition, the aggrieved person would have prosecuted the offender and his employer with the utmost rigour of the law. It is a remark worthy of observation here, that how much soever the people of other countries may venerate objects of antiquity in their own land, yet it will be found on a comparison, that the inhabitants of no nation on the face of the habitable globe, hold objects of this description in such high veneration as all classes of the people of Ireland.—The very term—*antiquity*—applied to any of the productions of art, claims their profound respect; and even among those who cannot assign any adequate reason for their conduct, through their unlettered ignorance, the works and the relics of other days are looked upon with awe and veneration, as things sacred and inviolable. As a proof of this assertion, my guide, who lives on the opposite side to that on which the altar stands, informed me very seriously, that he would not have removed one stone from it for all that he was possessed of in the world. From this old man I had an excellent description of what the altar was in a finished state. It is erected on a space dug parallel to the base of the hill, with the perpendicular *strata* of the same, forming, as it were, a wall behind it. The vast oblong flags which

compose it, are all laid horizontally on their edges; and so closely beside each other, that the interstices can scarcely be perceived; their ends are all directed towards the hill, but so as to form a smooth wall in front more than breast high; before the altar lies an immense flat slab, somewhat resembling a large tomb-stone, corresponding with the base of the altar, which is approached by three steps, formed also of very large stones, laid in a similar manner; and although the structure seems smooth and level to the eye at a distance, yet on a near and closer inspection, the whole wears an appearance so unpolished, though perfectly even on the surface, that an observer will naturally conclude, that the sculptor's instrument never acted upon it. The altar stands in the same position with the hill, which is from south-east to north-west; the front is to the south-west, and the back north-east. It is about *five feet* high, in breadth nearly the same, and about *eight feet* long; the steps and flags in front are of a similar length. Behind, it is entirely overhung with the brown natural productions of the soil—the bushes of bloomy heath; and, over the left corner of the hill, hangs a young hawthorn, which partially obstructs the view of a large stone, whitened by time, which is laid up against the slope, covering, as I am disposed to think, the entrance of some subterraneous passage into the hill. This stone, which is partly sunk into the earth, strikingly resembles the lid of a coffin, and what strengthens the conjecture of a concavity of some kind or other being there, is the hollowness of sound proceeding from the footsteps over the plain; but whether there be any cavern

there or not remains as yet to be discovered. This rude structure, bearing the marks of antiquity—this wonder in the wild, is itself the only guide we have to its history and origin—here it still partly stands, frowning in ruins over its scattered fragments; but we know no more of it, than that the present and former generations called it “ALTAR GREEN,” without other cause than what exists in the verdure of the spot on which it stands; but why this spot is more verdant at all seasons than the ground contiguous, I cannot ascertain. It is certainly owing to no supernatural cause—it is natural for grass to grow, and to be greener in one place than another, according to the richness or poverty of the soil; but why, on an uncultivated corner in the wild, the grass should assume so rich a hue as to acquire the epithet of *greenthrough* several preceding generations, I am at a loss to determine; and I am equally puzzled how to assign a reason for the plain being always free from *heath-weed* or *bramble*, more than the rest of the hill. I make no doubt but *superstition* could soon create a cause for this effect, and say, that either the ground is more sanctified there, or that some tutelar spirit presides over this little verdant spot—this *Erin in miniature*, to preserve it from the noxious productions of the vegetable creation—such as weeds and brambles. Whether this altar be of *Druidical* or *Christian* origin I can only form a supposition—for it may probably have belonged to either; but that it belonged to the former class of worshippers I have great reason to believe, as the style of the architecture surpasses, in rudeness, any christian edifice of the kind in this country. In such

places the altars of the *Druids* or *Cromliags* (stones of bowing) are to be found—in such wild and lonely solitudes have hoary ghost-like priests, of the *Samethian* sect, presided over human sacrifices, when, to terrify and overawe a credulous and idolatrous over-zealous people, they immolated their fellow-mortals, that their dark and mysterious deeds—their prophane and horrid rites, might be perpetuated through bloody ceremonies, and smoking altars! I trust I shall incur no censure from the sceptical part of mankind, by advancing my humble opinion, that I have no doubt but that ALTAR GREEN has hitherto belonged to some Arch-Druid; and the grandeur of the edifice bespeaks it of a superior order of *Druidical* Altars, perhaps scarcely surpassed by another in Ireland. That it ever was a Christian altar, there is little reason to suppose, as we rarely find any such detached from churches, convents, or monastic houses: there was a time when the catholic priests were not permitted by the laws to celebrate mass in public; at which time altars may have been, and probably were, erected in remote places; but I have two objections to advance against the supposition, of this altar being one of those. My first is—that ALTAR GREEN wears more the appearance of antiquity than any structures or edifices erected either since the *Cromwellian* wars, or the revolution, when the penal statutes were the most rigorously enforced against the exercise of the Catholic worship. My second—that subsequently to the revolution and the wars of *Cromwell*, this part of the county of *Antrim* has been but thinly inhabited by catholics, and even at the present time it would be a rather

disadvantageous situation for the site of a chapel or altar, as the majority of the inhabitants are either Protestants or Protestant Dissenters—the inheritors of the soil since those fatal epochs aforementioned; consequently, the natural inference resulting from those remarks will be—that ALTAR GREEN has been erected, at some distant and unregistered period, for Druidical worship; and that it was not an altar dedicated by Chris-

tians to the divine worship of the Blessed Trinity.

ULTONIUS.

Portlengone is a small but pleasantly situated town on the lower Bann, where a handsome stone bridge connects the counties of Antrim and Derry. Finkiltagh is a hilly townland in the north-western part of the parish of Ahoghill. *Finkiltagh* signifies white woods or groves, being heretofore entirely covered with woods.

Belfast, July, 1814,

ANECDOTES OF BONAPARTE,

(Continued from page 8.)

The following character of Bonaparte was sketched by Mr. Holcroft, shortly after his attainment of the Imperial dignity:

Of republicans he was the first, the most magnanimous, and the least to be suspected; the love of freedom, the emancipation of slaves, and the utter expulsion of bigotry, were the pictures he delighted to exhibit to the admiring world.—Cesar, nay Alexander himself, who professed to conquer only to civilize, appeared to be outdone by a stripling—a scholar from the military school, concerning whom his playmates now began to ransack memory, that they might discover in what he had differed from themselves.

The unhappy period at length approached, that was to shew him a character of vice and virtue so dangerously combined, as to alarm penetration, and warn the world to beware. He landed in Egypt; and by a stroke of his pen, he and his whole army became Mussulmen.

Every doubt was then removed; he was a man, to whom, could he but gain the end in view, all means were good.

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Accustomed to gain the grandest advantages by secrecy of plan, celerity of action, and those stratagems that best can mark and mislead, the same habits remain, and the same means are adopted, when the conqueror seizes on the rule of states, as when he sends forth his cohorts to the plunder of cities, and the capture of provinces. He alone must project: he alone must command: reward and punishment must be at his sole disposal. No community, no living creature, must act but as he will.—That to make his will known is impossible—that it varies in himself from day to day—that men cannot resign their intellect, cannot resist the impulses of habits, and the decisions of the judgment—and that the task of regulating the actions of millions by the will of an individual, is the most extravagant and absurd attempt—are truths of which he has no knowledge, or has lost all recollection.

In the true spirit of French declamation, some one affirmed in a conversation with Bonaparte, that England was far behind France in

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truly understanding the principles of liberty: to which he replied, it would be well for the latter, "if it did but enjoy one-tenth part of English freedom."

He seldom condescends to argue; and when he does, he considers it insolence in any one who dares to be of a different opinion.

It was his custom, when he had summoned a council of war, to listen to the opinions of others, to give no opinion himself, to act in a manner that could be least expected, and to do this with such determination and celerity, that it was like a torrent. So great was his ascendancy, that when he was present, the generals acting under him appeared like so many schoolboys.

The following sketch of his physiognomy was written by the same person, and at the same time:

Sallow complexion, length of face, a pointed nose, a projecting chin, and prominent cheek bones, have distinguished the countenances of fanatics and persecutors. Fanatics and persecutors were often men of powerful minds, but violent passions; and between such men and Bonaparte, allowing for times and circumstances, in physiognomy, in talents, and in manner of acting, there is great resemblance.

In a conversation with some of the members of the Institute, who had been deputed to congratulate him on his elevation to the imperial dignity, he said, "that he did not admire ecclesiastical writers of history, who were apt to give distorted hues, and perhaps to rail against incontinency, when they had risen from the sides of other men's wives;" but, observing Ca-

prara and another cardinal within hearing, he added with a smile—"I did not know you were so nigh."

The following extract, which evinces that Bonaparte studied the geometry of the compass, is referred to the skill and good-nature of some of our correspondents for an translation:

*Io pur ti vidi coll' invitta mano,
Che parté i regni, e a Vienna intím
pace,*

*Meco divider con ricurvi giri
Il curvo giro del fedel compasso.
E ti vidi assaltar le chine roeche
D'ardui problemi col valor d'antico
Geometra maestro, e mi sovenne
Quando l'Alpi varcasti Annibal novo
Per liberar tua cara Italia, e tutto
Rapidamente mi passò davanti
L'anno di tue vittorie, anno che splende
Nell' abisso de'secoli qual sole.
Sequi l'impresa, e coll' invitta mano
Guida all' Italia tua liberi giorni.*

At Cologne, a traveller who visited the parade every morning and evening for several days, says that the conscripts underwent a very short and simple course of drilling. They were taught to wheel, form close column, load, fire, and charge with the bayonet; in five days they were qualified to march with the veteran troops. Very little attention was paid to forming the line. Still less was paid to the dress of the men, who were uniform only in wearing a short jacket; but, in every other article, seemed to consult their taste or pockets. He travelled several days in company with a conscript, an elegant young man, son of a gentleman of fortune, and nephew of a general in the part of the army where he was going to serve. He had no hopes, he said, of raising himself from the ranks, but by good conduct and good fortune. He neither blamed his father for not paying the price of a substitute, nor repined at the conscription. "All that is for me

now," said he, "is to become a good soldier."

The same traveller relates, that in his progress up the Rhine, he one day went on shore to take a walk, and getting into a thicket, was a good deal surprised on coming upon a French chasseur, whom he at first took for a robber; but who informed him he was one of forty thousand stationed along the left bank of the river, at a distance

of a gun-shot from each other, to prevent smuggling. They are dressed in green, for concealment; and hide themselves in the wood, whenever the nature of the ground permits them.

It is needless to add, that where there are so many precautions against offending, the temptations to offend must be great, and that the precautions are insufficient after all.

CURIOUS PARTICULARS RELATIVE TO THE SANDWICH ISLANDS.

From Liziansky's voyage round the World.

THE Sandwich Islands are inhabited by a race of men who are not deficient in talents. They are extremely attached to European customs. Some speak English tolerably well, and almost all attempt to pronounce a few words of the language, however indifferently they may succeed; as, for instance, *nypo* for a knife, *how lo, lo*, for how do you do? and *cabeca*, for a cabbage. They are fond of travelling; many offered me their services, and would have given all they had, to have been taken on board as sailors. Ships of the United States often take them to sea, and find them in a short time very useful.

I am of opinion, that these islands will not long remain in their present barbarous state. They have made great advances towards civilization since the period of their discovery, and especially during the reign of the present king.—They are so situated, that with a little systematic industry, they might soon enrich themselves.—They produce an abundance of timber, some of which is fit for the construction of small vessels. The

sugar-cane also thrives here; the cultivation of which would alone yield a tolerable revenue, if sugar and rum were made of it; and the more so; as the use of these articles is already known to the savages of the north-west coast of America, and becomes daily of more importance there. The principal inconvenience is the want of a good harbour.* There are, however, a number of bays, which are in no respect worse than the bay of Teneriffe, or that of the Island of Madeira.

The inhabitants are very ingenious in fabricating their cloth, as well as in colouring it. I was astonished at their skill, when I saw the instruments by which it was effected. Their cloth greatly surpasses that made by the inhabitants of Noocahiva; who, I am persuaded, would part with their most costly things in exchange for this, as it would be deemed by them, an excellent article.

I shall here introduce a brief

* Mr. Okean, whom I shall mention hereafter, informed me, that the island of Wahoo has a very fine harbour.

history of the reign of the present king, Hamamea.

On the death of the late king, Tyreboo, great troubles ensued in the island of Owyhee, the consequence of which was, that his dominions were divided between Kiauva, his son, and an ambitious relation of the name of Hamamea. As war still raged between Owyhee, and the islands to the northward of it, Vahoo, Moreky, Renay, and Mové, which had Haykery for their king; Hamamea, after settling affairs at home, proceeded, in the year 1791, against these islands. Having an army of eight thousand men, and two thousand canoes, he soon subdued his enemy, so far as to take from him all his possessions, except Vahoo. In the year following, when this conqueror was about to terminate, as he supposed, a war so successfully begun, he received information, that his own dominions were in danger from Kiauva. This unexpected news enraged him so much, that, in his fury, he knocked out several of his own teeth. He returned immediately to Owyhee; while Haykery, who retained only the island of Vahoo, on hearing that Mové was abandoned by his enemy, took possession again of that, and all the other islands he had lost.

Hamamea, landing in the bay of Towyhy, found Kiauva there, who, not expecting this rencounter, retired into the interior. Hamamea followed him. Many battles were fought with various success; when, at last, the conqueror of Mové completely defeated his adversary by a stratagem. He gave out that he was going to construct a new heafoo, or temple, to his gods; and, on that account, ordered hostilities to be suspended. The ene-

my, believing him sincere, relaxed in his operations, which Hamamea observing, attacked him suddenly with all his forces, and completely routed him. Kiauva, however, saved himself by flight; but many of his chiefs were taken prisoners and sacrificed.

During the taboo of Macahity, no war could be carried on; but as soon as it ceased, Hamamea, forming his army into two divisions, gave the command of one to his chief captain, Tyana, and put himself at the head of the other. Kiauva, in the mean time, had been by no means dilatory. He collected what forces he could, and was determined to defend himself to the last. Nothing, however, could withstand the courage and resolution of his adversary. Tyana on one side, and Hamamea on the other, carried death and destruction every where. This unfortunate war continued till the year 1793; when Kiauva, dejected by his continued misfortunes, and deserted by almost all his chiefs, delivered himself up to the mercy of his enemy. His life, after that, was of short duration. Hamamea ordered him to be brought to Towyhy, where he was massacred, with nearly all his principal followers. On the death of this last branch of the Tyreboo family, Hamamea became sovereign master of the whole island of Owyhee.

Such was the situation of affairs when captain Vancouver arrived. Hearing of the implacability of the islanders, he did all he could to soften their ferocity, and render them less savage; and he thought he had, in some degree, succeeded; but, on his departure, as soon as his ships were out of sight, the monster Discord began to rear her head. A report was spread, that

the inhabitants of the island of Mové had stolen some people from Owyhee, and had sacrificed them on a certain occasion; and the wrath of Hamamea was again kindled, and he resolved on vengeance. It is probable, that, finding himself strong, and in condition for war, he was himself the author of this report, meaning to take advantage of it to conquer his neighbours.

Haykery was, it seems, now dead, and his son and successor, Tryshepoor, was quarrelling with the king of Otooway, his uncle, who had advanced pretensions to the dominions of his deceased brother. Hamamea, hearing of these dissensions, ordered his warriors to get ready, and, with a reinforcement of three brass cannons, and eight Europeans with muskets, he set out against his enemy, in the schooner presented to him by captain Vancouver, which was armed with swivels.

The three cannons belonged formerly to a schooner of the United States, called the Fair American, which had been seized upon in the year 1791, by the islanders, and all her crew murdered, except one, a Mr. Davis, who still resides here, and shares the king's favour with Mr. Young. The war, thus renewed, was first directed against Mové; but, as neither that island nor the others had the same means of defending themselves, they were in a short time all taken, as before, except Vahoo, where king Tryshepoor himself resided. In the next year, 1795, Vahoo was also taken; and in this affair, Hamamea's chief captain, Tyana, ignominiously lost his life, fighting against his sovereign. The circumstances were these: When Hamamea set out on his expedition against Vahoo,

Tyana was to proceed by sea, to join him with the rest of the army; instead, however, of joining the king, he went over to the enemy. Hamamea had waited a long time for the forces under Tyana, believing them to be still afloat; when he received information of the treachery of his favourite. An unexpected circumstance like this, might have overwhelmed a common mind, but it produced upon Hamamea a very different effect.— This brave warrior attacked both his enemies without delay, and, by his courage, and the rapidity of his motions, vanquished them both. Mr. Young told me, that he was himself in this expedition, and saw Tyana fall, pierced by a spear.— The body of this rebel, and those of many of his associates, were sacrificed in the usual manner, and their heads stuck on the palings of the heavoo.

In 1796, Hamamea was called home by the rebellion of Tyana's brother, Namotahy, and he remained a whole year at Owyhee; but his ambition would not let him rest, and he again returned to Vahoo; where he is at present, to forward the necessary preparations for a war he had planned against the island of Otooway.

By Mr. Young's account, the forces of Hamamea consist now of about seven thousand natives and fifty Europeans. He has six hundred muskets, eight guns, carrying a ball of six, and five, carrying a ball of three pounds; forty swivels, and six small mortars, with a sufficiency of powder, shot, and ball.

His navy is as formidable as his army. Exclusive of a great number of war-canoes, it consists of twenty-one schooners, from ten to twenty tons each, some of which

are armed with swivels, and commanded by Europeans.*

With such an armament, he certainly would have reduced Otoo-way last spring, if a disease, as I have mentioned in my narrative, had not spread amongst his troops, and destroyed the flower of his army. When we left the bay of Caracooa, it was the general opinion there, that he would postpone the expedition against the island of Otoo-way, and return home, where his presence was very much required, as his long absence, with the whole of his chiefs, had occasioned such langour and inactivity amongst the common people, that the produce of Owyhee was not half what it used to be, when the king and his nobles resided in it. I am confident, that in taking his chiefs with him to the war, and leaving Mr. Young to preside over the island in his absence, Hamamen was governed more by policy than necessity.

This Mr. Young was formerly boatswain of a merchant vessel belonging to the United States. He says of himself, that happening to be on shore when his ship sailed out of the bay, he was detained on some small pretext by the inhabitants, and that he has continued with them from that time, which was in the year 1791. He has recommended himself successfully both to the people and the king.—The latter he has accompanied in several of his wars, and appears to

enjoy his full confidence. He has also acquired a handsome landed property, and some hundreds of Spanish dollars, the value of which is very well known in this island.

Owyhee is the largest of the Sandwich Islands, and is remarkable for containing one of the highest mountains in the world, Mount Roi. Considering the quantity of lava, and other volcanic substances, that are found every where in this island, it would seem as if it had formerly been subject to eruptions in more places than one; though there is only one mountain at present, called Tavoorapery, where they occasionally happen. I was told, indeed, that three years ago Mount Macaoora, by a sudden burst, did much mischief, but had since that time been perfectly quiet.

Though the coast of Owyhee does not give to the eye much promise of abundance, except in some few scattered spots, and is inhabited chiefly on account of its fishery, and the trade with European ships, the interior is very fertile, and furnishes a variety of excellent fruits and vegetables. What is of still greater importance, the island abounds also with swine, the flesh of which is delicious, and with goats and fowls, which are both delicate and cheap.

Some cattle, which captain Vancouver left in this island, have very much multiplied. It is a pity they have been permitted to run wild; though this has probably been the cause of their increasing so fast.—It is said, that some time ago a herd came down from the mountains, and committed great ravages in the plantations in the valleys.—A body of armed men was sent to drive them away; and in effecting it, four lives were lost. This de-

* We were told on our arrival at Canton, by an American captain, that he afterwards obtained, in exchange for a schooner, an American ship of twenty guns, called *Lily Bird*, which had been run ashore, and could not be got off by the crew; and that in this ship, which the natives contrived to set afloat, the king sailed to Otoo-way, and conquered the island.

terminated the king to breed some of these animals in a domesticated state; and I saw a very handsome cow and calf, in an enclosure set apart for the purpose.

Before the introduction of different animals by Europeans, there were swine only on this island, and a small species of rat. This last animal is so numerous, that the inhabitants are obliged to hang up every thing, that it might not be destroyed by them. The king has lately received a couple of horses, that were brought out to him by a ship of the United States, and I

understand that he has been promised a stallion and a mare from Spanish America.

I cannot take a final leave of these islands without acknowledging, that the inhabitants behaved in a most friendly manner to us, during the whole of our intercourse with them. Surrounded by hundreds every day, we never experienced the smallest injustice or injury: on the contrary, we had many proofs of their honesty and hospitality; which shews, at least, how much they have improved since the time of capt. Cooke.

SINGULAR DISEASE.

In the country of the Nogays, a tribe of Tartars dwelling between the Black Sea and the Caspian, on the south side of the river Ruma, there still exists a very singular disease, which is mentioned by Herodotus and other Greek writers. Herodotus informs us, that when the Scythians were inhabitants of Asia, they advanced towards Egypt, but were prevailed upon by Psammetichus, the king of that country, to desist. On their return through Syria, they plundered the temple of Urania in the city of Ascalon. In consequence of this the Goddess sent a *feminine disease* among them.

Reineggs is the first modern writer who mentions the existence of this disease among the Nogays, who are at present subjects of the Russian Empire. Count Potocki,

when travelling along the Kuma in 1798, met with an old man who had this disease. He informs us that such persons are called Coss; and that the disease is not unknown in Turkey, where those subject to it have received the same appellation. The disease, as far as it has been described by Reineggs and Potocki, is distinguished by the following symptoms:

It attacks old persons only. The skin grows wrinkled, the beard falls off, and the person assumes completely the appearance of a woman. He becomes incapable of propagating his species, and his sentiments and actions lose their masculine character. In this state he is obliged to shun the company of men, and to associate with women, whom he perfectly resembles. The disease is now rare.

Social Economy, and the Useful Arts.

REMEDY FOR GOUT.

Two years ago Mr. Want discovered the composition of a medicine which possesses the power of removing the paroxysm of gout in a degree fully equal to the *Eau Medicinale*: since that period he had abundant experience to satisfy himself of the identity of the two medicines.

The first hint he obtained on this subject was derived from the writings of Alexander of Tralles, a Greek physician of the 6th century, whose book on gout is one of the most valuable clinical records of antiquity, and who, in his chapter on anodynes, remarks, that some persons take a medicine called *Dia Hermodactylum*, which produces an evacuation of watery matter from the bowels, attended with such relief from pain, that patients are immediately able to walk. But, says he, it has this bad property, that it disposes those who take it to be more frequently attacked with the disease. Its effects, as described by this physician, are so similar to those resulting from the exhibition of the *Eau Medicinale*, that Mr. Want was led to the conjecture that it was the same medicine, or at least that it possessed powers of the same kind.

The *Hermodactyl* of the shops has been considered by most writers on the materia medica to be the root of the *Colchicum Illyricum*; but some recorded accounts of the poisonous qualities of the *Colchicum Autumnale*, and the manner in which death has been produced by it, induced Mr. Want to make his first trials with it, and his uniform success has rendered it

unnecessary to make any change.

He directed a tincture to be made by infusing, for two or three days, a quantity of the fresh sliced root of *Colchicum Autumnale*, in proof spirits of wine, in the proportion of four ounces of the former to eight of the latter. This tincture he employed in all his first experiments, but as the efficacious parts of the plant are soluble either in water or wine, either of these menstrua may be used, or else good Sherry or Lisbon. The root may be procured at all the physical herb shops, and under the vulgar name of *meadow saffron*, may be found in every part of England.

For medicinal purposes, a recent infusion of the fresh or dried root in water is equally efficacious. Mr. Want was led to employ the dried root, from observing its variable strength when fresh, from which it appears to be much influenced by the weather and the season of the year. After rain, it contains a large quantity of water; but, on the contrary, after much sunny weather, the watery parts of the plant are evaporated, and the active qualities more condensed.

The dose should be the same, whether the tincture be made with water, wine, or spirit, and should vary according to the constitution of the patient. Upon an average, two drams, or two ordinary teaspoonfuls, may be fixed as the proper quantity for an adult.

Mr. Want's experiments have already been made in at least forty cases, in every one of which the paroxysms were always removed,

and, in several instances, no return took place after an interval of several months.

SULPHURATED SOAP.

Mons. JUDELLOT, a French chemist, has published a recipe for a sulphurated soap, which he conceives to possess peculiar advantages and facilities in the cure of the itch. He prepares it by dissolving six ounces of pulverized sulphuret of potass in a third of its weight in water. Two pounds of white soap are then to be rasped and put into an earthen vessel, placed in a water bath; to which is to be added gradually two pounds of almond oil, triturating it well with the soap as it is added. The solution of sulphuret of potass is then to be put into a marble mortar, and well rubbed with the mixture of oil and soap, adding the latter very gradually. Two pounds of almond oil, and two drachms of any agreeable essential oil, are then to be added, and the mixture will be complete. This liniment should be kept in a close vessel, and used by rubbing an ounce of it, twice a day, upon different parts of the body, particularly those affected. It rarely fails to cure the itch in eight days. It possesses the advantages of having no disagreeable odour, of not irritating the skin, and of preserving the patient's linen uninjured. It is cheap, and may be preserved for almost any length of time.

REMEDY FOR THE CROUP.

Dr. Wigard, of Hamburg, has discovered an excellent remedy in *Croup*. It consists in administering, according to the age and constitution, every hour, from two to three, or even from four to five

grains of calomel, with the addition of half a grain, or at the most of one grain of moschus, to be continued till vomiting occurs.—This vomiting happens, in general, after the use of the powders alone, and in most cases after the third dose; and a substance of the consistency of cream, of a greenish-yellow hue, is brought up, similar to that which children bring up towards the latter stage of the whooping cough, or such as is met with in the windpipe and bronchiae of those children who have died of the angina. The earlier this vomiting sets in, the more certain and speedy is the cure. After this stage, Dr. Wigard ordered the powders to be given every two or two hours and a half, and a syrup of Oxym. Scillæ. Syrup. Senegæ; Ammonia Muriata, and Vin. Antimon. Huxh. from two to three teaspoons full every hour or every hour and a half, in order to promote the vomiting, and still more to loosen the rising mucus.

Account of a patent granted to John Kershaw, and John Wood, both of Glossop Dale, Derbyshire, for a mode of preparing flax for the purpose of being spun on the like machinery as cotton:

The following mode is adopted for preparing the flax:—It is formed with the heckle into strickles, and then roved on a common flax-rover into soft cord, containing about ten ounces in weight, for every hundred and twenty yards in length. After forming such rovings into hanks, it is bleached, and passed when bleached through rollers made for the purpose, as often as may be necessary to separate the fibres. It is then carded,

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drawn and roved like cotton, and afterwards spun.

The rollers to be used in separating the fibres of the flax from each other, may be made of any convenient diameter and length, and of any materials sufficiently hard. The Patentees usually make one of the rollers of close-grained well-seasoned wood, and the other of iron, of about seven inches each in diameter, and about three inches each in length, and press them together with a weight of fifty-six pounds at each end of the upper roller, and usually passed the flax twice, or oftener, through six successive sets of rollers, until the fibres were sufficiently separated. But if the bleaching be imperfect, or if the fibres of the flax, from any other circumstance, have an unusual degree of adherence, the process is repeated until they are sufficiently separated.

Observations.—As the flax machinery hitherto used has been found inadequate to any but the coarsest yarn, the finer numbers have been consequently confined to hand-spinning, an operation both tedious and expensive: hence arises chiefly the high price of linen, cambric, and lace, when compared with articles of similar texture made from cotton, or even silk, the raw material of which exceeds flax in value fifty fold. The object of the process now described is intended to preclude the necessity of hand-spinning in the higher numbers of flax, and thus encrease the consumption, by reducing the price of the manufactured article, and enabling us to meet the French on equal, if not superior terms, in a market now their own, that of laces, lawn, and cambric.

Account of the patent granted to William Parker, of Whitechapel, Middlesex. for an improvement in the manufacture of green paint :

The object of the patentee is to produce a permanent pea-green colour, not liable to decomposition by salt water.

Take 14 ounces of crude potash, 14 drachms of crude white arsenic, and boil them in two gallons of soft water, until quite dissolved; then put the liquor into a cast iron vessel to cool and settle; draw it off clear from the sediment, and put it into a vessel that will hold twenty gallons; add to it six gallons of clear soft water, cold; take one pound of Roman vitriol, and boil it in two gallons of soft water till dissolved; put the solution into an open vessel till quite cold, then to be added gradually to the aforesaid solution of fixed alkali, stirring it well all the time, which will produce a genuine green oxyde: then proceed in the usual way of mineral green.

A most essential part of this preparation is to make the mineral green without using caustic alkali, which is the general way of manufacturing it for this purpose; the caustic alkali acts too powerfully on the vegetable quality of linseed oil used in this preparation, thereby rendering it mucilaginous.

Preparation of precipitate of copper to mix with the aforesaid oxyde:—Take one pound of Roman vitriol, and boil it till dissolved in two gallons of soft water, at the same time dissolve in another vessel half a pound of the first soft American pearlsh; put the solution of vitriol, boiling hot, into a vessel that will hold ten or twelve gallons; then add to it gradually the

solution of pearlash, boiling hot, to be well stirred all the time. On mixing the solution together it will cause a strong effervescence: if the pearlash be good, it will be enough to precipitate the vitriol, which will be known by the effervescence immediately subsiding, and the precipitate falling to the bottom of the vessel, and thereby producing a fine green colour; when settled draw off the clear liquor; then put it into bags, made of canvas, to filter, and when well drained to be laid on chalk stones to draw a further quantity from it: then to be put into a stove to dry.

Preparation of mixing or combining it with mineral substances in linseed oil:—Take one pound of the genuine mineral green, prepared as herein described, to be well powdered; one pound of the precipitate of copper, one pound and a half of refiner's blue verditta, three pounds of white lead dry powdered, three ounces of sugar of lead, powdered fine; the whole of these ingredients to be mixed up in linseed oil, and ground in a levigating mill, passing it through until quite fine: it will thereby produce a bright mineral pea-green paint,

will preserve a blue tint, and will keep any length of time, in any climate, without injury, by putting oil or water over it.

Directions for using the paint in house or ship painting: take one pound of the green coloured paint prepared as directed, with one gill of pale boiled oil; mix them well together; this will produce a strong pea-green paint; the tint may be varied at pleasure, by adding a further quantity of white lead, ground in linseed oil. It will stand the weather, and resist salt water; it may also be used for flattening rooms, by adding three pounds of white lead, ground in half linseed oil and half turpentine, to one pound of the green; then to be mixed up in turpentine spirits fit for use. It may also be used for painting Venetian window-blinds, by adding to one pound of the green paint, ten ounces of white lead ground in turpentine; then to be mixed up with turpentine varnish for use. In all the aforesaid preparations it will retain a blue tint. When used for blinds a small quantity of Dutch pink may be put to the white lead, if the colour is required of a yellow cast.

(For the Monthly Museum.)

ON THE STATE OF PUBLIC EDUCATION IN IRELAND.

No. 3.

THE third division of classical schools of private foundation, comprises all those which owe their establishment to private founders, who have at different times endeavoured to improve the state of some particular part of the country, by affording enlarged means for attaining a liberal education there. The schools thus founded are, according to the Commissioners' report,

the following:—1. Clonmel. 2. Carrickmacross. 3. Kilkenny. 4. Middleton. 5. Waterford. 6. Dundalk. 7. Liamore. 8. Bandon. 9. Kingsale. 10. Castlebar. 11. Charleville. 12. Lifford. 13. Clonakilty. 14. Rathfarnham.

1. CLONMEL SCHOOL.

This school was endowed in 1685, by Richard Moore, Esq. who allotted 370 acres of land, and a

house in the town of Clonmel, for its support. The appointment of the master was vested in James, Duke of Ormond, Richard and Stephen Moore, Esqrs. or their heirs, and the Mayor of Clonmel, who were empowered to change the master as they thought fit. Mr. Carey, the present master, in the year 1777, purchased from Mr. Watts, who had been joint master with him, his interest in the income of the school for £870, and was thereupon appointed sole master by the Earl of Mountcashel and the Mayor. In 1788, the last mentioned persons, who were the trustees, set the lands for three lives or 52 years, to a Mr. Collins, at a rent of £200, who soon after let them to an under-tenant for £400 per annum. In 1801, Mr. Carey, at his own expence, instituted a suit in chancery to set aside this lease, and succeeded against Mr. Collins, but the present holder was not dispossessed. Thus the master now derives an income of £400 per annum from the school. He asserts, however, that the lands are still underset, and ought to bring a rent of £700.

There are no boarders in the school, the house being wholly out of repair; and but twenty-one day-scholars, one only of whom is a free-scholar. The course of education is confined to the classics. He keeps no assistant.

2. CARRICKMACROSS SCHOOL.

Lord Weymouth founded this school in 1611, with an endowment of £70 British. The late master, Dr. Shields, since head master of the Drogheda school, had in 1809, forty-seven boarders, and eleven day-scholars, one of whom was a free-scholar. The school, which he had repaired at his own expence, was capable of containing

fifty boarders, and had a large play-ground. He had three classical assistants—one at £100 per annum, a second at £80, and a third at £14, the two last of whom were resident, besides a French master at £80, and a writing master at £40 per annum. The present master has twelve boarders and nineteen day-scholars. He states that the roof is in a dangerous state, owing to some former internal alterations, and would require a sum of £250 to repair it: to this his salary is inadequate.

3. KILKENNY SCHOOL.

The endowment of this school, or college, as it is styled by courtesy, originated in James, Duke of Ormond, who granted a large mansion-house, a meadow adjoining, and an annual sum of £140, for its support. Out of this the master is bound to pay his ushers, and keep the building in repair. By the statutes, the appointment of master is vested in the Duke of Ormond, and his heirs; and in failure of issue, is vested in the Provost, fellows, and scholars of Trinity College. The master is to have the rates of the most remarkable school in Dublin; but for the children of the city of Kilkenny, half as much, and those of the servants of the Duke are to be taught gratis.

On failure of the Duke of Ormond's issue, the nomination rested with the heads of Trinity College, who appointed Dr. John Ellison; About the same time the school-house, which had fallen to ruins, was rebuilt, in an elegant style, capable of containing eighty boarders, with suitable accommodations. The expence was defrayed by a parliamentary grant of £5064.

The present master, the Rev. A. O'Callaghan, was appointed in 1810.

He has forty-six boarders, and 39 day-scholars, 4 of whom are free. He keeps three assistants, whose salaries are £100, £80, and 40 guineas, and an English assistant at £50. The school is at present in a very flourishing state.

4. MIDDLETON SCHOOL.

A school was founded at Middleton, co. Cork, by the Countess of Orkney, in 1696. The estates which form the endowment amount to upwards of 2000 acres. They are now set on a lease of lives renewable for ever, at a rent of £200, and £25 fine at the expiration of each life. They would now set for at least £2000 per annum.

The Rev. Richard Grier was appointed head master in 1799.—His income is £100 per annum, salary as head-master; £40 to pay an usher; £10 as agent for receiving the present income of the endowment; £10 per annum for repairs; and £40 to be laid out in exhibitions, or stipends, for pupils who were pursuing their studies in Dublin College. The overplus of the money, when not granted as exhibitions, is to be applied to repairs. There is besides a large house, capable of containing 50 boarders, but old and in bad repair, a good garden, and 20 acres of land, valued at £5 per acre.—There are in the school six boarders, and eight day-scholars, none of whom are free.

5. CORPORATION SCHOOL, CITY OF WATERFORD.

This school is held by nomination from the corporation, by the Rev. John Fraser, by whom he is allowed a salary of £100 annually, and a large house, capable of containing sixty boarders. The school at present consists of six boarders, and twenty day-scholars. The master is not required to receive

free-scholars. The school is wholly under the direction of the corporation.

6. DUNDALK SCHOOL.

This school is endowed with a house, and an acre of land, by the corporation; and £50 annually by the Earl of Roden, on condition of educating the sons of freemen at half a guinea per quarter. The Rev. Jervais Finlay, who had been appointed in 1787, had in the school 14 boarders, and 22 day-scholars, fourteen of whom availed themselves of the privilege granted to the sons of freemen. There are two resident assistants, at salaries of £25 each, and the house is kept in repair by the master.

7. LISMORE SCHOOL.

The endowment of this school consists in a house, half an acre of land, and £30 annual income. It was some years ago a flourishing and respectable establishment, but owing to the age and infirmities of the master, the Rev. Thos. Crawford, the school is now merely nominal.

8. BANDON SCHOOL.

In 1610, the Earl of Cork and Burlington endowed a school in this town, with an income of £20, to which the Duke of Devonshire adds as much more. The Rev. Wm. Sullivan is master. The number of his pupils is 20 boarders, and 25 day-scholars. He keeps no classical assistant, and is not required to instruct free-scholars.

9. KINGSALE SCHOOL.

This school was endowed by Lord de Clifford in 1767, with a salary of £50 and a large house.—The house is gone to decay, but is now repairing at his Lordship's expense. The school is kept by the master, the Rev. J. Stewart, in his own house, where he can accommodate but two or three boarders;

he has about 30 day-scholars.

10. CASTLEBAR SCHOOL.

In 1798 a school was maintained in Castlebar, on an endowment of £20 per annum, granted by Lord Lucan; it was, however, soon discontinued, and there is now no school there.

11. CHARLEVILLE SCHOOL.

The endowment of this school is £40 per annum, paid by Lord Cork, who also accommodates the master with a house and garden, at a low rent. Mr. Willett is the present master; he has eight boarders, and twenty day-scholars.

12. LIFFORD SCHOOL.

This school was endowed by Sir Richard Hansard in the reign of James I. with £30 per annum, for a master, and £20 for an usher.— Each of these also has a small house. This school is in a very declining state. The master's salary is enjoyed by the Rev. Mr. Knox, and the usher's by an old man, a land-surveyor, who employs an English master at a salary of £6 per annum, and the profits of

the pupils, to teach writing and arithmetic to about thirty children of the town.

13. CLONAKILTY SCHOOL.

This school was opened, under the patronage of the Earl of Shannon, in 1808. The endowment consists of a house capable of accommodating 30 boarders, with a garden and play-ground of half an acre. The present master, the Rev. H. W. Stewart, has enlarged these accommodations, by taking an adjoining house, and building a large school-room. The number of his pupils is fifty-six boarders, and twelve day-scholars. This is at present one of the largest and most reputable endowed classical schools in the south of Ireland.

* * Richard Wetheral, Esq. in 1722, devised by will certain lands for the purpose of endowing a grammar school at Rathfarnham, near Dublin. This charity has never been carried into effect. A suit was instituted in 1788, for the proper application of this bequest, but has been since discontinued.

SYNOPTICAL TABLE OF THE CLASSICAL SCHOOLS IN IRELAND,
SUPPORTED BY PRIVATE ENDOWMENTS.

Situation.	Houses, &c.	Salary.			Pupils.	
		£	s.	d.	Free	Day Br.
Clonmel,	House in bad repair,	400	0	0	1	20
Carrickmacross,	Ditto,	75	16	8	0	19
Kilkenny,	House and Meadow,	100	0	0	4	53
Middleton,	House, garden, and 20 Acres	100	0	0	0	8
Waterford,	House,	100	0	0	0	29
Dundalk,	House and half an acre,	50	0	0	0	22
Lismore,	House and half an acre,	50	0	0	0	0
Bandon,	No house,	40	0	0	0	25
Kingsale,	House,	50	0	0	0	30
Castlebar,	• • •	•	•	•	•	•
Charleville,	House and garden,	40	0	0	0	20
Lifford,	House,	30	0	0	0	30
Clonakilty,	House and half an acre,	0	0	0	0	12
Rathfarnham,	• • •	•	•	•	•	•
Total,		985	16	8	5	241

SOCIETY FOR PROMOTING THE EDUCATION OF THE POOR, IN IRELAND.

THIS society is one of the happy effects of the combination of talents and perseverance exerted in the cause of benevolence. The success of such a combination had been already ascertained by the experiment of the Sunday schools, and indeed of every other voluntary charitable institution, where the interference of individuals united in a society, endeavoured to remedy the defects or omissions of the legislature. The Sunday schools may be said more particularly to have given rise to this. It was observed, that the good done by them could be much facilitated and extended, by determining from actual experiment, the best plan for the public instruction of the lower classes, communicating the results of these experiments wherever required, by educating a number of teachers qualified to act upon them, and finally, by supplying an assortment of suitable books upon reasonable terms. With these views the society has been founded.—Their *object*, as stated in the prospectus of their institution, is the EDUCATION OF THE POOR OF IRELAND—their *principle*, to afford the same advantages of education to all classes of christians—their *mode* of acting on this principle, by introducing the scriptures without note or comment—the *means* of attaining their object, by being prepared to give information how to erect and fit up school-rooms on the best plan—by contributing to their establishment—by assisting in providing school-masters properly qualified, and by furnishing books and stationary at low prices.

After adopting the proper measures for obtaining a fund to carry their intentions into effect, they

proceeded to purchase such parts of the celebrated Joseph Lancaster's publications, as they might deem useful; and from these published a pamphlet, entitled "Hints and Directions for building, fitting up, and arranging School-rooms;" as also a spelling-book, and a reading book, compiled on the improved plan of making one book answer for an entire school.*

They also established a model school in School-street, to which any person desirous of disseminating useful instruction among the lower orders, might apply for information. As ignorance and inexperience are two great causes of expense in institutions of this nature, the plan here adopted must be incalculably useful.

That part of the plan which proposes to educate young men as schoolmasters, has been so far effected, that an advertisement has been published in sixteen of the most respectable provincial prints in Ireland, intimating that the school in School-street was then open for the reception of young men properly recommended, who should be taught free of all expense for education. The society has been hitherto prevented by the smallness of its funds from provid-

* The spelling book is sold for 5s. and the reading book for 8s. 4d. The former consists of 60, the latter of 100 tablets; they are to be had (with other articles used in schools) at the Repository, School-street, where also is to be had the pamphlet, price 10d. To the price of these school books must be added, that of the tablets of wood or pasteboard to which they are fastened; but even the additional expense of these is so little, as to make the price of the set of books properly mounted very inconsiderable, when compared with the numbers taught.

ing them as yet with board and lodging.

The income of the society is, indeed, by no means adequate to its unavoidable expenses. Its expenses during last year amounted to £319, to answer which there was only £248. Notwithstanding this discouraging deficit, the members have determined to proceed; confident that an institution pregnant with incalculable advantages to the rising generation, will not be suffered to expire for want of the nourishment which the wealth and public spirit of this country is so well able to supply. The meeting at which the report from which this statement has been drawn, afforded room for encouraging these sanguine expectations. Three donations, amounting in all to £200, were sent in for the purpose of defraying the future expenses of the institution.

Though the narrow limits to which we are obliged to confine each article in a varied miscellany like this, prevents us from enlarging on this subject, however interesting, we cannot refrain from giving one extract from the last report of the committee, as it contains an elucidation of a fact relative to Ireland, well known to all who have studied the country, though, through a strange perverseness, wholly disbelieved by those who turn their ear from truth, or content themselves with hearsay information.

The effects, however, of these establishments being closed against so great a portion of the population of Ireland, has not been to keep them in total ignorance of letters. The inhabitants of this country possess a natural taste for learning—an appetite for intellectual improvement, which must and will be gratified. The consequence is, that village schools and itinerant masters are scattered pretty generally through the country. But what is the character of

these schools? and what is the character of these teachers? What books have been in general use among them? and what principles are likely to be acquired by the scholars? The best information which the committee has received on this subject obliges them to state, that, with very few exceptions, the only object attended to in these schools, is to instruct in reading, writing, and arithmetic; whilst cleanliness of person, decency of language, and regularity of conduct, are wholly neglected. The books used in them are often of the most pernicious tendency, and even the slight knowledge of letters and figures which is thus acquired, is perhaps more than counterbalanced by the sacrifice of time necessary to attain it.

Notwithstanding these defects, however, every school is crowded. Extreme poverty does not prevent the parent from dispensing with the services of his children, in domestic or agricultural employments, in order to afford them opportunities of attending the neighbouring school; and many instances have come within the knowledge of the committee, where both the parent and the child have cheerfully reduced their scanty means for food and clothing, to enable them to pay the monthly pittance to the head or village school-master.

Surely such a spirit deserves to be fostered and well directed:—surely, if the poor wretch that exists on his pittance of to-day, curtails even this, deprives his body of needful aliment, that he may nourish the mind of his child with what he justly deems still more needful, those who are blessed with something more than a sufficiency, ought to give liberally, that his poor but spirited countryman may be enabled to let his children drink from a pure fountain of knowledge.

A society is now about to be formed, for the purpose of printing cheap books for the use of the poor.—This will complete the chain within which benevolence is endeavouring to enclose mankind. It is the only thing wanting to render the plan of public education complete. The success of its operation must, then, wholly depend on the skill and perseverance of its supporters. We hope soon to be able to state the details of this part of the system of general education.

Literature, Science, and the fine Arts.

CRITICAL CATALOGUE OF NEW BOOKS.

The History of Ireland; by S. BARLOW, A.M. 2 vols. 8vo. pp. 1000. SHERWOOD, NEELY, and JONES. London. 1814.

The number of Histories of Ireland lately published, strongly demonstrates the increasing importance of the country. Some years ago none were to be found, but of a description calculated solely to obtain admittance into the libraries of the curious or wealthy; now they appear in every form that can gratify the literary curiosity of every class. The same cause that has furnished this abundance of materials to satisfy the investigator, demands that much attention should be paid to the substance of histories of Ireland. Books alone can give us an insight into her former state; from them, also, the greatest part of the knowledge acquired by England, even as to her present state, must be procured. The relative situation of the two countries imperiously requires the utmost accuracy in the details, by which our characters are to be judged of there. This is not merely a point of honour; it is one of vital interest. All the affairs of Ireland are now regulated in an assembly held at many hundred miles distance, and composed of persons, very few of whom have sought even a temporary acquaintance with the country for which they legislate—of persons, also, who have been trained up in a national prejudice, not merely of their own paramount superiority, but of the natural and necessary degradation of this country. To counteract the false conclusions that must

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be consequent on such a state of information, Ireland can depend only on the voices of the very few Irishmen who can or will speak for her in Parliament, and to the truth of history. These sources it is now, therefore, more than ever, necessary, should be pure.

The compilation here offered to the public, is far from being classed among writings of this character. It appears to be one of the numerous tribe that is issued monthly from the London press. If it *sells*, the object of its publication is accomplished. Taken in this light, it would be too insignificant for animadversion. But history cannot be merely insignificant—it must be either good or bad: its effects must also be correspondent; they must be either salutary or pernicious. A compilation judiciously selected from authentic and correct documents, becomes highly valuable, often more so than the originals, as being of wider circulation, and easier acquirement. On the contrary, an ill-compiled compendium can be looked upon but as the quintessence of falsehood and misrepresentation—a concentrated poison, more powerful, because more condensed. The contents of Mr. Barlow's book are selected indiscriminately from any or every author. He seems to take it for granted, that a book written in Ireland is a sufficient voucher for facts done there. In the statistical sketch annexed to the history, he does not even think necessary to extend his inquiries to native authors; he boldly extracts from the ill-digested work of

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a stranger, the materials that are intended to give his countrymen a correct picture of this most important part of the British Empire. Wakefield's ponderous quartos of error and misrepresentation are his principal guides, aided occasionally by the ill-grounded calculations of Pinkerton, as to the population of a country, of which he knew nothing.

Nor is this writer to be reprehended solely for his injudicious selection of extracts. His own observations on the events related, fully justify the severity of censure now expressed. Such observations should be the peculiar objects of criticism. At best they should be admitted but seldom, and with great caution, into works of this kind; they are not integral parts of history, and are generally much better left to the reader's sagacity, who, if the narrative be well digested and unfolded, cannot fail of forming for himself, with much more pleasure and profit, the deductions thus obtruded on his judgment. To give one instance—the volunteers are roundly taxed with sedition; yet they did but what the Barons of England did in former days, and the Convention parliament had lately done. They acted for their country, when the country was deserted by the British government. The regular troops had been drafted from Ireland, to supply the ravages of the American sword. An invasion was threatened—the people applied to the government for protection—they were answered that government could afford them none. The social compact thus was broken, and the nation thrown on its own resources. Their energies did not fail them at this trying crisis.—They found or made resources—

but equally prudent as enterprising, they did not proceed to extremities. They still clung to the country that had deserted them at their utmost need. They steadily maintained British connection, stipulating only for such a modification of the bond of union, as would secure them against the recurrence of the awful destiny with which they had been threatened. The independence of the Irish parliament, they conceived, would constitute this security. That they were not mistaken in their conclusion, may be hence inferred.—Previous to the declaration of Irish independence, the petition of a few manufacturing towns in England could out-weight the appeals of the Irish people in the British cabinet; since the union, the same preponderance of British influence has been equally visible. In the late question of the corn laws, the manufacturers of Britain had an overpowering preponderancy, when balanced against the Irish farming interest. Such must be the case. Superiority of power will ever be found ready to transgress the line of demarcation laid down by justice. The volunteers had felt this, and provided against it. Mr. Barlow, in conformity with all the advocates of England on this subject, asserts, that an armed body should not interfere in a case of legislature. If precedent be proof, we might again refer to England, for irrefragable arguments against such a position. But the fact is, that it was a point at issue between the two nations.—Britain was armed, and could be met in the field of national discussion solely by an armed nation.—Again, it is said that the volunteers attempted to intimidate the Irish legislature. This is but a dispute founded on words. The Irish Par-

liament, constituted as it then was, could not be called the Irish legislature. It was neither chosen nor paid by the people of Ireland. It was in a great measure nominated, and wholly paid by the British cabinet; and it in fact was, as it was considered by the volunteers, merely the organ of the British government. The real error of the Irish people at that period was, that they stopped where they did—they should have gone farther, or not have advanced so far. Had they obtained a reform in parliament, it never could have been retracted, and at the present day, instead of their memory being branded with the epithet of seditious, they would have been hailed as the liberators, as well as the defenders of their country.

The whole of this publication breathes the same spirit. In questions of internal economy, the writer leans to the side of justice and liberality. But in those which involve the jarring interests of the two islands, he displays all the local prejudice, and want of information, ever observable in English writers on Irish affairs. The book, it is to be regretted, such as it is, will sell, will be read, and will regulate the opinions of many people in England. The only remedy is to supply an antidote, by exhibiting a manly and impartial statement of facts, resting on the incontrovertible evidence of local information and experience. Fortunately for the champion who may be found able and willing to maintain his country's cause—materials for exhibiting Ireland in its real character are every day accumulating.

The present state of the Established Church, or Ecclesiastical Registry of Ireland, for the year 1814.—

Compiled and arranged by S. P. LEA: 12mo. pp. 268. NOLAN. Dublin. 1814.

This book, though chiefly intended for the use of the Established Clergy, contains much matter interesting to others. In the first part, which treats of the Ecclesiastical polity of Ireland, the chapter on church-wardens will convey useful instruction to every one who may be called upon to fill an office, the powers of which will be found much greater, and its duties more important, than they are generally thought. With respect to schoolmasters, it is said that "every incumbent is obliged by statute law to keep, or cause to be kept, a school in his parish—*this he is sworn to do at institution.*" A school in every parish, under the immediate inspection of a literary character, devoted by choice and solemn oath to the mental improvement of his flock, ought to produce great effects—yet no such effects have been produced.—Why is this so?

The account of the ancient form of doing penance is very entertaining—that of the laws relating to marriages necessary for every one to know. The history of first fruits, also, may give rise to some very important reflections.—The following passage relative to the liturgy, is recommended to all young clergymen:

So to misplace the prayer, or read on one day what is appointed on another, or not to administer the sacrament in such order as appointed, or omit any thing appointed to be read, is punishable by law. To stand when they should kneel, or to make the pulpit the vehicle of private scandal and abuse, is also punishable.

The second part, entitled *Diocesan Topography*, forms a curious, though brief, statement of the history of every diocese, inter-

spersed with several anecdotes relative to their respective antiquities.

The third part, which contains a tabular statement of all the ecclesiastical members of every diocese, with their rank and preferment, together with indexes of reference to every person or place mentioned, may be considered as the most valuable part of the treatise.

In subsequent editions, we would recommend the omission of those passages which are not much connected with the present state of the church: such are the ancient pagan rites of burial, p. 82, 83—History of dioceses, p. 87—Obsolete rites of consecrating churches, p. 91—and perhaps a few others, rather interesting to the antiquary, than instructive to the reader who seeks for practical information.

Essay on Duelling, in which the subject is morally and historically considered, and the practice deduced from the earliest times. By the Rev. WM. ODELL. 8vo. pp. 55. ODELL and LAURENT, Cork. 1814.

Every attempt to put down a practice disgraceful to humanity merits the support of the public. Its claims are every day more imperative, as the progress of knowledge and civilization removes the shades of a barbarous prejudice, which afforded the only excuse for the practice of duelling. In advertent to the manner in which the subject has been treated in the present treatise, we think that more attention ought to have been paid to investigate the probable means of abolishing this offensive custom.—We also differ with the writer *totoculo* in the sentiment of the following passage—"our females, though not inattentive to proper spirit, are now possessed of a more ra-

tional way of thinking; and have long ceased to think the God of love more charming, when bathing his tender limbs in a bath of blood." It appears, on the contrary, to us, that the encouragement bestowed by female approbation, is one principal cause of its present existence. Woman can do much; her influence, when properly exerted, has been the cause of much reformation in the character of nations; but when ill-directed, the same influence must produce evils as pernicious, as the results of the former cause are salutary. The following extracts convey many useful lessons, condensed into small space:

'As to the effect which duelling may have on national valour, it requires no degree of reflection to deny its efficacy or reality. The officers of the army do not often fight duels, the privates never; yet who can question their spirit? and how rare has been an instance of cowardice in the field! The reason is plain; no man feels any compunction or remorse in engaging the enemies of his country: his mind is not vitiated by malice, or warped by revenge: but this is not the case with the duellist; if he is not dead to reflection, he must know that he fights with an halter around his neck, and that he braves his God, as well as his antagonist. No verdict of a jury, prejudiced by habit, can avail him at the tribunal of heaven: at that awful and impartial bar, deliberate murder will not be metamorphosed by *legal hocus pocus*, into man-slaughter, or self-defence. These reflections must, and ought to be, a great drawback on courage in this way; and I remember having heard a well authenticated instance which proves that it is not always real spirit that prompts a man to engage in single combat. In the war of 1743, an officer served in the army of Germany, under the Duke of Cumberland, who in every engagement he happened to be in, was observed to betray the strongest signs of trepidation, and to skulk in the ranks. This man was equally remarkable for a quarrelsome disposition, and the utmost intrepidity in single combat: scarce a week elapsed that he did not fight a duel; and so many complaints of his sanguinary turbulence were carried

to his royal highness, that he was at length obliged to order him under arrest, and at the same time was heard to exclaim, "It is a most extraordinary circumstance, that I have under my command one of the rankest cowards, and yet there is not a man in my army who dares to tell him so."—

"The great Gustavus of Sweden was also amongst the number of crowned heads who endeavoured to suppress this barbarous custom; a particular incident will serve to shew the inflexible propriety with which he supported his edict. Two of his general officers, having had a dispute, besought the king's permission to decide their differences like men of honour. After much importunity and exertion to make up the affair, to no purpose, he at length consented, and told them, that he would himself be a witness of their valour.—He accordingly attended at the appointed place, accompanied by his Provost Marshal and a party of his guards; and when the combatants were ready to begin—now, gentlemen, says he, fight until one of you dies, and do you, addressing himself to the Provost, at that instant hang up the survivor. This put a stop to the duel, and they immediately implored his Majesty's pardon, and became reconciled.—

"A remarkable instance of the providential conversion, and firm sincerity of repentance, in the human heart, was strongly exemplified in the famous Sir Walter Raleigh. He was long celebrated in the records of duelling, and particularly successful; but was, at length, so struck with remorse at his past conduct, that he laid down a determined resolution never to fight again. Happening one evening at a coffee-house to enter into an argument with a hot-headed young man, the latter was so far transported by his intemperate warmth, as to spit in his face. The company present, to whom Sir Walter's spirit and skill were well known, immediately stepped aside, expecting to see the rash youth pay the forfeit of his life for his presumption; but, instead of adopting his accustomed mode of punishing his antagonist, he calmly took his handkerchief from his pocket, and removed the annoyance, with this generous expression—"could I as easily wipe the stain of killing you off my conscience, as I can this spit off my face, you should not live a moment." There spoke the christian and the hero; and we may truly say, that he derived more real and solid

honour from this conduct, than he could possibly have acquired by the extirpation of legions of insulting foes. His giddy opponent so forcibly felt the dignity of this elevated and noble behaviour, that he immediately begged his pardon, and made every submission that the most repentant humility could dictate. How much happier must the complacent feelings of Sir Walter's breast have been, than if he had shed the blood of the inconsiderate offender?

"Captain Douglas, a gallant Scotch officer, playing at trictrac with a very intimate friend, in a coffee house in Paris, amidst a circle of French officers, who were looking on, some dispute arose about a cast of the dice: upon which Douglas said in a gay thoughtless manner, "oh, what a story!" there was an instant murmur amongst the by-standers; and his antagonist feeling the affront, as if the lie had been given him, in the violence of his passion, snatched up the tables, and hit Douglas a blow on the head. The moment he had done it, the idea of his imprudence, and its probable consequences to himself and his friend, rushed upon his mind; he sat stupefied with shame and remorse, his eyes rivetted on the ground, regardless of what the other's resentment might prompt him to act. Douglas, after a short pause, turned round to the spectators: "you think," said he, "that I am now ready to cut the throat of that unfortunate young man; but I know at this moment, he feels anguish a thousand times more keen than any my sword could inflict. I will embrace him thus, and try to reconcile him to himself; but I will cut the throat of that man among you who shall dare to breathe a syllable against my honour." "Bravo! bravo!" cried an old chevalier de St. Louis, who stood immediately behind him. The sentiment of France overcame its habit, and bravo! bravo! echoed from every corner of the room. Every heart felt the magnanimity of Douglas; nor is there a man of principle who reads this anecdote, for false honour is out of the question, that will not readily allow, that it requires infinitely less courage to fight, than not to fight a duel.

The author, however, does not appear to have accurately ascertained the cause, or applied the remedy to the evil. The former is the deficiency of the laws, which obliges the injured individual to

recur to the great law of nature, that authorizes every man to protect his own person, property, and character; the latter is but a corollary from this proposition, by which we learn that the improve-

ment of the law, at present shamefully defective both in *principle* and practice on this point, will totally obliterate this stain on the character of a christian nation.

(For the Monthly Museum.)

ON THE IMPORTANCE OF SCIENTIFIC PURSUITS;

Extracted from a Discourse, intended to be read in a Literary Society.

To men capable of appreciating the blessings of mental cultivation, it must be highly interesting to behold persons collected for the purpose of interchange of information, and for mutual exhortation to press forward in the search after knowledge—interesting to see them sensible of the advantages they have gained by the search—and yet more to see talent and zeal under the guidance of good sense, without which science is barren, and study loses its aim. The mind of man under such a course is a fertile field, smiling with promise, and secure in performance—and where, on the contrary, utility is not kept in view through every exertion in the acquisition of knowledge, where a man does not enquire the *cui bono* in every thing he reads, writes, speaks, or thinks, he may justly be considered as purblind in his views of human duty. A well known historic fact will illustrate this:—Alexander of Macedon, it is well known, was ambitious; among some of the instances brought by historians to display his ambition, is the circumstance of the letter written to Aristotle, in which Alexander expresses much displeasure at Aristotle, for having published discourses on some parts of science, till then not known beyond themselves. His regret is, that he shall now no longer have ground of superiority or triumph over

others. Obviously without a thought on the real use of learning—that of imparting instruction to all without distinction, who will accept the gift—he attends solely to the feelings of mortified vanity. He studied and became learned, not that he might be useful to his fellows, but for the empty boast of knowing, what others did not know, and—how absurdly selfish!!! what he wished they *never should* know. Historians have mentioned this circumstance, rather in his praise, while, had they done their duty, as the instructors of the human race, they should have branded such silly barren vanity with merited reprobation.

This is a censure, gentlemen, that can never be applied to institutions like our's. Impressed with a due sense of the value of knowledge, and the great importance of widely spreading its beneficial influence, we cannot allow ourselves to act so inconsistently, as to prevent the circulation of knowledge. On the contrary, we feel it our duty to diffuse what we know, and to urge others forward in a generous competition. And, gentlemen, do you not feel rewarded for your exertions in this way? Do you not enjoy that great pleasure, which arises from the consciousness of having occupied your leisure time in profitable and honourable pursuits? Do you not feel grow-

ing satisfaction in that firmness and proper confidence, which knowledge imparts to the mind? You may, without any just imputation of vanity, look down on the willing slaves of ignorance. You feel practically convinced that *knowledge is power*; and but for your acquaintance with the follies of human nature (a useful branch of knowledge, by the bye) should you not wonder, that men endued with talent, heightened by cultivation, should apply the resulting powers to deny the very means through which their minds are strengthened.

Rousseau has poured forth all the stores of a cultivated mind, to shew the miseries of cultivation, and the blessings of savage ignorance. This silly perversion of the human faculties has had its imitations. Knowledge of every description has been decried in various publications, treatises, philosophical and ludicrous, histories real and fictitious, sentimental tales, novels—in every method which could be devised for the promulgation of such notions.

The superiority of man's bodily powers, in the savage state, has been contrasted with the acknowledged inferiority, *in this respect*, of man, as the inhabitant of a civilized state—and then the question has been considered as decided, and the note of triumph has been loudly sounded. But, not to enter too deeply into the subject at present, we may freely grant, that an artificer, a statesman, or soldier of a civilized—or, if you will, a refined state, may not be able to travel so far on foot, or to hunt or fish as dexterously, as the savage hero of the theory—but we may observe, that while those hardy skilful savages dwindle away, and disappear, even to their very

names, the *feeble* people of civilized states encrease in power and national strength; they are wise in the means of triumphing over famine and sickness, which devastate the savage tribes—they mitigate the fierceness and inclemency of the seasons—they triumph over nature, while their arms triumph over their savage superiors, and cause them to disappear. The Genii of the savage races have ever been, and ever will be, the slaves of the Lamp of Science.

In truth, nothing but a morbid rage for singularity, and a wish to gratify vanity through an exercise of perverted ingenuity, would have urged Rousseau to maintain a principle so absurd. We have but to look on the power, wealth, population, and resources of our own country, for a direct refutation of such absurdity; and the question admits so easily of decision, that I should probably not have noticed even this, but that I have lately heard the opinion maintained as plausible and just. The mention of it, however, will not be deemed altogether irrelevant; for the great superiority of civilized nations is readily established from it; and, as that superiority arises from superior knowledge, it is an irrefragable argument in its favour.

By knowledge, it is obvious, more is meant than what is commonly understood by the term. I mean by it not only classical learning, which in the sister kingdom is almost exclusively deemed so, nor mathematical learning, nor, in short, any one branch of human learning—but all that which constitutes human knowledge; that knowledge which, conversant about the affairs of man, enters into and improves all his plans; which gives speed to the slow, strength to the

feeble, sight to the dim-eyed, experience to the young; which, by multiplying the means of support, contributes to the population of the world, and spreads rejoicing crops over plains, that but for it would be cursed with dreary barrenness; and plants the smiling village in the wild beast's lair.

Knowledge brought from the closet, where it may be in barren theory, un blessing and un blessed—knowledge put into action, and with its powerful impulse, increasing the resources of man, is that which I would eulogise—which every real patriot should exert himself to spread throughout the world, convinced, that in proportion as the mind is enlightened, and the means of support increased, man becomes more happy, and is better qualified to resist evil, both from within and from without***

The objects proposed for our pursuit are those, which contribute not only to the being, but to the well-being of society.

Mineralogy, connected with geology, comes naturally in succession, and to this I would particularly urge your attention. In the train of ideas attendant on the consideration of this subject, there has been always something melancholy and depressing to my mind. From the little already known of the strata of this island, there is sufficient ground for supposing, that a diligent search *here* would be as richly repaid as elsewhere; interesting discoveries have been made even by the infants in the science, which alone are to be found among us. We boast much of the genius and talents of our countrymen; this has been a hackneyed topic of declamation. I am by no means averse to the plan of exciting a people to laudable ex-

ertion, by causing them to conceive highly of their powers. But when this is repeated till it is become nauseous in the repetition, and degraded into a mere popular outcry—when it seems to serve no other purpose, than to confirm us in the notion, “that our name is up, and we may lie abed,” I would then change my voice and remind my countrymen, that in this declamatory praising of themselves, they contrast the more strongly their own inefficiency, and set their own inferiority in a stronger point of view.

This complaining language may seem unsuited to a discourse on science. But science in general, and mineralogy and geology in particular, never occur to my mind without strongly setting forth the backwardness of my countrymen in those honourable pursuits. While Scotland, England, France, Switzerland, Germany, Italy, abound in mineralogists and geologists, who investigate the riches of the earth, and anatomise it in its most inmost structure—while an adventurous philosopher of another nation braves every danger, and scales the highest Andes, Ireland is unknown and unexamined by her sons. Till very lately, her mountains, rocks, and mineral strata were utterly unnoticed, and with the exception of *one name,* no Irishman has ap-*

* Since the above was written, Mr. Griffith has delivered his mineralogical lectures. From the character given of the young man, I look forward with hope, that in time his name will stand in the honourable roll. But if we except Mr. Kirwan, a philosopher indeed, whom have we to boast of among the men of science in other countries?—There is one man indeed—Templeton the botanist, whose modesty causes him to retreat from the praise which his attainments deserve. But, although almost unknown in his native country, he is

peared among the mineralogists of Europe. Ireland has been little known to foreigners, and little visited by them in this point of view; nor should we wonder at this. We find in society, that those who do not set some value on themselves, fail in obtaining respect from others.

Notwithstanding this unpleasing view of things as they are, I feel encouraged to look for more shining prospects. A new spirit seems moving amongst us; hovering over the darkness, and authorising a hope of things, which hereafter will be pronounced to be good. It is, however, indispensable, that we be fully convinced we are not so deeply learned, as we may be prone to suppose, from that habit of self-praise before alluded to. The na-

tural capacities of Irishmen I deem inferior to none: but unhappily, their distinguishing feature, arising perhaps from an ill-regulated education, is a deficiency in perseverance. Hence we produce no scholars or men of science to cope with those of other nations. We have at times produced a few, who have made themselves conspicuous by a dazzling exhibition of talent—but they have been meteors in midnight darkness, and are to be considered rather as men of wit and taste, than as scholars and men of science.—Perhaps, Archbishop Usher excepted, we have not produced a single man, who deserves to be placed among the illustrious scholars of late ages.

(To be concluded in our next.)

LIST OF NEW PUBLICATIONS FOR JULY.

BRITISH WORKS PUBLISHED.

BIOGRAPHY.

An Essay on the Life of Michel de L'Hospital, Chancellor of France; by Charles Butler, Esq. 8vo. 4s.

Memoirs of the Queen of Etruria, written by herself: translated from the Italian. 8vo. 7s. 6d.

EDUCATION.

A continuation of Early Lessons; by Maria Edgeworth. 2 vols. 18mo. 6s.

Questions on some of the principal parts of the Old Testament: for the use of Children. 1s. or 10s. 6d. per dozen.

FINE ARTS.

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GENERAL OBSERVATIONS ON FASHION AND DRESS.

The present Month has not enabled us to lay much novelty before our fair readers ; but the little there is we hasten to present to them.

THE spencers we have described in our two last numbers have been so universally approved of, that they have become general. We have to remark some trifling alterations in them: the backs are perceptibly broader, and are all worn full; the waists rather shorter, and the sleeve falls less off the shoulder than it did a month ago.

Cased long sleeves are upon the decline: this is a fashion, however, which will not speedily go quite out, as it is singularly becoming to a thin arm. It has been succeeded by a plain long sleeve slashed at the top and at the cuff with the same materials as the spencer; the slashes are ornamented with silk trimmings of various kinds. We must observe that this fashion is calculated to spoil even a well-turned arm, and on a short thick one it looks extremely ill. Sarsnet pelisses of straw colour, pale blue, and wild rose shot with white, are also much worn, trimmed with a profusion of broad white lace; they are extremely elegant, but they do not present any novelty.

The most strikingly elegant style of promenade costume, is the following:—A high dress of India jaconet muslin, trimmed round the bottom with three falls of scoloped muslin, which are edged with rich Valenciennes narrow lace, sewed on with a slight fulness.—The dress, which is very short in the waist and broad in the back, is laced up behind; it is made up to the throat, but all round the bosom a rich letting-in of lace is laid in

byas, in a novel and tasteful manner; and the collar, which is round, and very fully trimmed with lace, falls over a necklace of mingled variegated cornelian and small dead gold beads, which are partially seen through the lace. Long full sleeve, let in all the way down with lace to correspond with the bosom.—White silk sash, richly embroidered at the ends in coloured silk, and finished with a broad rich fringe. Small bonnet of white lace, drawn with white satin ribbon, and edged with lace, over which a superb white or black lace veil is thrown, but the former is most general: the veil, which is very large, is folded carelessly over the right arm, and forms an elegant drapery. It is needless to say, that this dress is worn only by ladies of rank. In the carriage costume we have nothing new to announce.

In morning dresses, French cambric is the highest in estimation, and the quantity of lace with which they are trimmed is greater than ever: it is *laid in, laid on*, used, in short, in every possible way, and that dress is most fashionable which is most extravagantly decorated with it. Jaconet muslins are also in estimation, as are thick sprigged muslins; and there are a few instances of cambric and jaconet muslin sprigged in colours, particularly shamrocks of various greens, which have an elegant effect. The bottoms of these dresses are generally scoloped and trimmed with green silk fancy trimming; nothing can be more appropriate to the

season; they are but just introduced, and will certainly become general.

Clear muslin frocks over coloured silk slips still continue universal for dinner parties: the prevalent colours are pale pink, azure, grass green, topaz, and evening primrose. The observations we have made respecting the forms of spencers are equally applicable to frocks, but there is no other alterations since our last number. Sarsnet frocks, particularly white sarsnet, richly trimmed with fancy silk trimming, are also much worn for dinner dresses.

For full dress, white lace is the highest in estimation; after it comes crape, and for matronly ladies white satin. For years past nothing was seen so elegant or superb as the embroidery which is at present worn on the two latter; silver is most general, and we think most appropriate to the season; but some were observed in gold, which had a most magnificent effect, and a few crape dresses, ornamented with miniature steel spangles, which at candle light are next to diamond in brilliancy. The only difference between dinner and full dress con-

sists in the draperies which are generally worn with the latter: if the dress is lace or crape, the drapery is composed of the same materials; if, on the contrary, the dress is satin, the drapery is either lace or crape. These draperies are in general pieces, which the wearers put on according to their own taste; but some ladies substitute a lace veil, put very far back on the head, and brought over the right shoulder, which has a very elegant effect.

The hair is much worn in the style of Charles II.'s court; but this fashion should really be confined to beauties, for in general it is very unbecoming. The hair is also cut short, and curled in the neck, which to youthful belles is not unbecoming, but is by no means elegant.

Feathers are universal, even for our most juvenile fine ones.

In jewellery we have nothing new to announce. Fashionable colours for the month are pale pink, azure, grass-green, topaz, and evening primrose. Pink, topaz, and fawn shot with white, are also in high estimation.

ON THE PREVALENCE OF PIANO-FORTES.

(*To the Editor of the Monthly Museum.*)

SIR,

It has been observed by our best chroniclers, romancers, and historians, Giraldus Cambrensis, Sir R. Musgrave, Tommy Moore, and Sir F. Flood, in his maiden speech on Lord Wellington's mausoleum, that the Irish are as strongly addicted to music, as to potatoes, though this can hardly be the case, if Swift or Dr. Sheridan is to be credited; who records a latin distich said to have

been uttered by St. Patrick to Tur-lough O'Ryan, king of Glendalough and Tallow-hill, upon whose estate what is left of the seven churches now stands—

* Vos Hiberni collocatis,
Suumque bonum in Potatoes.

However this may be it is at all

* Anglice—
Irish your fate is,
To munch potatoes.

events certain, that no nation under heaven makes such sacrifices to the cultivation of this fascinating art, as the children of Erin—the *harp* is their motto and their passion, which they have consecrated in a long catalogue of *piano-fortes*, and which it is well known are the *harps turned on their sides*, and struck with keys instead of fingers.

Being of a constipated habit, and curious about oatmeal, which I take for my breakfast every second morning, I went into a huckster's shop the other day to buy a quarter of a stone of this aperient aliment; while I was closing my bargain, my ears were suddenly saluted with a lesson from *Haydn*, executed with a very reasonable portion of attention to time and expression—the bag of oatmeal fell from my hands, and my change upon the floor; for never in my life, in *Bull-Alley*, had I experienced, as Milton beautifully observes—

“Such sober certainty of waking bliss.”

Mrs. Hopkins, the mistress of the shop, however soon dissolved the enchantment, by informing me, “that Judy had been above two years and a half *larning the piana*, from a *regular larner*, not one of your high-flyers who come over the girls with humbugging and palaver, but a man remarkable for *morils*, and for being *orangeist* to a neighbouring chapel”—thus were my doubts removed, and my conviction of the ruling passion of the Irish completely confirmed.

Having lost a dear wife, who kept me in constant employment, and having little consequently now to do but to *draw conclusions*, when I returned home to make my *stira-bout*, I set myself down to consider the advantages and disadvantages

likely to flow from *larning the piana*.—Judith Hopkins, from being possessed of such an accomplishment, would certainly prove a more agreeable wife to a man of taste, but certainly a less valuable one to a person in her own rank of life, inasmuch as there is no sympathy between *Mozart* and a *fitch of bacon*—the fingers employed in *andantes* would involuntarily shrink from a *red herring*, scorn to weigh out half an ounce of tea and a quarter of brown sugar, and reject all those petty details which consume the hours of the spouse of a huckster.

Just at this moment my *stira-bout* began to thicken, and so did the objections to my first inference. Are we, I exclaimed, to doom any class to the miseries and exclusions of an *Indian caste*, and forbid its members to emancipate their children from the trammels of turf, bogwood and buttermilk? Is it because I happened to be sown in the ungenial climate of *Bull-alley*, that I am never to transplant myself and my family into the sunny regions of *Westmoreland-street*; and if such be my good fortune, ought I not to qualify my Judith Hopkins for a warmer climate, and enable her to cope with the misses of that hemisphere, who have all *larned the piana*, and know also how to make rugs for hearths, and holders for tea kettles; and moreover, through the medium of the blue coloured contents of a circulating library, are qualified to talk about “Shakespeare, taste, and the musical glasses”—*accomplishments* are only to be acquired in youth; the wrists become stiff, and the fingers retractive, after sixteen; nor can the tongue, after that period, readily get round the *French*, so as to pronounce it with any thing like the

glibness and volubility of a French lady's maid, or a lord's valet-de-chambre. The spring time of life once lost can never be recovered, nor can even the *best standing* in *Dame-street* atone for the awkwardness and want of *ton* which are engendered by the routine of the cross *Puddle*.

My stirabout was now completely boiled—I had poured it out upon a dish, and placed a piece of butter in the centre of it—the butter melted, and so I must acknowledge did the force of my last argument. Taking it for granted that there *must* be hucksters, a position which I believe few will be found to deny, I was compelled to conclude that the duties of that essential department would be best fulfilled by those who had been early initiated in the business, by assisting their parents behind the counter—that this was the practice in England I would not conceal from myself, and the English indubitably thrive upon it—sudden transitions from *Mutton-lane* to *Pall-mall* are unknown—people *grow* where they are *planted*, and are consequently freed from all the agonies of mortified vanity and fruitless aspirations. Hearth-rugs, kettle-holders, and novels, are left undisturbed in the hands of *privileged idleness*, and the petty shopkeeper would think the acquisition of fashionable accomplishments only the prelude to his daughter's entrance into the brothel and the penitentiary. Yet upon looking into the back parlours of English hucksters, we do not find the inhabitants a whit the less happy, from the want of these *tasty* acquisitions—we behold neatness, cleanliness, comfort, and content—the girls have constant occupation during the week, the only effectual antidote against the poi-

son of *ennui*, and on Sundays, after church, walk out into the country, and occasionally enjoy the festivities of tea and bunnas, and the dear delights of commenting on the fine folk who are perched up in gigs, or lolling in carriages.

No, says I, I can never consent to this subversion of order and the fitness of things—the planets are kept in their proper spheres, and why should not the different classes in the community. We never find the *oak* putting forth the *buds* of the *Jessamine*, nor a *broom-stick* bursting out into a *blush* of roses. Or if you *will* accomplish your children, O ye race of retailers, let it be in some way that will minister to your comfort and enrolment!—Teach them to *dance*—*attendance* after the host of your debtors—persons who drink your beer and consume your lampblack, and when you demand payment, reply to you “call again.”—Teach them to *draw*—but let it be *legible bills*, accurately dated, intelligibly spelt, and carefully totted up, not such accounts as the following, which should always be accompanied by a *glossary* for the benefit of those to whom they are furnished:

Tird of Aghost (3d of August)
—To milkin ye 29 dais, a pinte every evenin; ye got non one Tursday and tree Friddis; and I'm not chargin you the botter-mile to turn Nelly's way, at trippins hapeni a time. 6s. 8f.

But above all, *teach* them—to be *honest*. Impress upon their minds that *small profits*, fairly acquired, are preferable in the end, to all the devices of over-reaching, and better calculated to ensure independence, than *defective weights* and *fraudulent measures*; enforce their regular attendance at church, where

they may be made acquainted with the precepts of religion, and at schools, where they may learn as children only what can be useful to them when they become men and women; and unless they have that uncontrollable desire for music, which falls to the lot of *one person in a million*, beware of the fiddle and the piano forte, which tempt their votaries into the seductions of noisy fellowship, late

hours, and whiskey punch, and unfit them for that steadiness of application, and sobriety of character, which can alone lead them to genuine respectability.

Such are the results of my cogitations; and if you deem them worthy a place in your Miscellany, you will, by inserting them, confer a favour on your humble servant,

OLIVER OATNEAL.

RUSSIAN MEMORANDA IN IRELAND.

(To the Editor of the Monthly Museum.)

Sir,

THE same laudable curiosity which induced the Emperor of all the Russias to visit England, would, if time had permitted, have impelled him to extend his researches to this country, which abounds in objects worthy of notice, particularly in a political and moral point of view; but the number of his Imperial majesty's avocations forbade this excursion, and his opinions upon this country will probably be formed upon the information of a very intelligent Russian, who has spent a few days in Ireland, for the purpose of forming a judgment of the state of our island, and the manners and customs of the inhabitants. He has kindly permitted me to copy a few of his remarks, which appear interesting to me chiefly from the whimsical way in which objects familiar to us have struck Mr. Maschkoff, and the remedies he has suggested for what to him seems erroneous. As I know no better vehicle for these extracts than your widely extended Magazine, they are much at your service, if you deem them worthy of insertion.

W.

June 8.—Visited a district called the liberties, once, as I was inform-

ed, the abode of a number of manufacturers—as sedentary employments are prejudicial to health, the English, with genuine maternal tenderness for her colony, has taken this *onus* latterly entirely upon herself, and furnished Ireland with every article of manufactured produce, the shops in Dublin being generally nothing more than ware-houses, where English goods are sold on commission, and from whence they are circulated throughout the kingdom; if this plan proceeds even for a few years, the Irish will be converted to a man into shepherds and tillers of the earth, both most innocent and healthful employments, requiring great hardihood of constitution, which will be much strengthened by the nature of their present habitations, called hovels, that seem the middle term between the house in which a civilized man should dwell, and a tent suited to the shelter of a wandering Arab—the rain passes freely through the roofs of their cabins, and the inmates generally sleep upon damp straw or rushes, strewed on the earth—their children are more than half naked. All this combined with the variable-

ness and humidity of the climate, must materially contribute to accelerate their passage to the pastoral condition.

Kind, liberal, and considerate as the intentions of England evidently are towards Ireland, it does not appear to me that there is much real wisdom in this arrangement. The population of this island is rapidly increasing, and idleness and discontent must be the natural consequence of confining a nation to a single occupation. Manufactures, I firmly believe, are as essential to the well-being of a community, as agriculture—indeed none can be prosperous without them.—The absence of them leads invariably to beggary or insurrection, and in either case the country so trammelled or disturbed, cannot be very serviceable or creditable to her neighbours; but the wise men in England think otherwise, and the scheme will go on, till either good sense or necessity forces them to find their real interest in the freedom of trade, and not in its monopoly.

8th of June.—In the evening went to Mrs. Quilldrive's small party, which consisted of one hundred and seventeen persons, crammed into two closets and a cupboard—heat excessive—smell very overcoming—collected some of the air into a quart bottle, and found it sufficiently mephitic to extinguish a taper, upon my return home; during one period of the dancing, the quicksilver in my thermometer rose to the boiling point:—such places excellent substitutes for the admirable vapour baths of Russia, only more violent in their effects. I shall suggest this to my friend, Rousiousky, the physician, who may turn it to some useful purpose, as combining perspiration with amusement.

VOL. II.

9th of June.—Drove to the hill of Howth in a machine upon four wheels, called a jingle; the body of this carriage resembles a sledge, it is drawn by one horse, whose toils are severe, and whose fate is very deplorable, being often compelled to draw seven or eight persons under a broiling sun, upon parties, as they are termed, of pleasure; these poor beasts are, with respect to their species, what the African slaves are in regard to such of their species as are free; they seem singled out by barbarians, as inhuman as the abettors of the slave trade, to drag out existence under the slow torture of overstrained exertion; the continuation of the slave trade by the French is a strong mark of their inherent cruelty of disposition; as a Russian I may be prejudiced, but I certainly consider them, in proportion to their opportunities, the most contemptible and unworthy nation on the face of the globe.

A harbour is making here at a great expense, which has every possible advantage *except* good anchorage; this is, however, lucky, as it will prove a receptacle for the Dublin mud, which can be removed thither in carts, and so form a soft bottom for ships. Want of foresight appears to be the characteristic of the Irish; they enter suddenly and warmly into most of their undertakings, and find out some terrible obstacle when they are nearly completed; to obviate this, however, requires additional labour, and thus a greater number of hands is employed, which is a great point gained for a people, who have so little to do; the great heap of rocks that have been accumulated in the formation of this harbour without anchorage, conse-

P

quently prove the truth of Shakspeare's observation, "that there are sermons in stones, and good in every thing."

Upon my return to town, I went to the Rotunda gardens, where a number of well-dressed people parades in rather ill-lighted walks, and listen to some very tolerable music. A short lady, who had made several attempts to look through a tall thick man, who stood immovable before her, requested me to lift her up for a moment to see the Pandean minstrels; this task I undertook with pleasure, being always inclined to promote the recreation of the fair sex, but to my great surprise, and her inexpressible confusion, her dickey fell off while she was suspended in the air, and was carried away as a kind of trophy, by some foolish young men, who, after displaying it till they were tired, at length hung it on one of the branches of a tree. I really felt for this poor woman, who, though exceedingly squat and ugly, and considerably upwards of forty, when rheumatism makes such ravages on the human constitution, had the imprudence to venture out of an Irish evening with this solitary petticoat. I lent her my great coat, which she pinned about her loins, and went in search of her flannel, which I at length recovered, and restored to her; she was extremely grateful; but as there was a good deal of laughing, I thought it better to retire, and went to my lodgings with that agreeable kind of consciousness, which always accompanies a kind action.

10th of June.—I walked to see the grand canal docks near Ringsend, which exhibit another instance of Irish inconsideration; there is accommodation for a navy, and yet I saw nothing but two or three

turf boats, and a decayed coal ship; getting a few planks nailed on her bottom. The people of this country have a most excessive and magnificent fancy, and the directors imagined doubtless a great foreign and inland trade, when they formed such capacious receptacles; but realities are stubborn things, which will not bow even to the expectations of a chartered company.

The trade of Dublin is in fact still in embryo; in a century it may amount to something, and then these docks may prove a great convenience. From thence I proceeded to the light-house, along a very fine wall, which projects a considerable way into the sea; from this the view of the country is extremely beautiful, and to add to the effect, government has placed upon different spots on the coast, round towers, which afford points of view, and essentially contribute to the richness of the prospect. Some ignorant people told me they were intended as a defence; but I find that every where foreigners are sought to be imposed upon, and I was accordingly on my guard against these idle stories; the idea of an invasion, even from an army in punts, upon the shoal shore of Dublin, is too absurd to admit of a moment's serious notice; the thing is impossible, and therefore no precaution of such a nature could have been taken against an attempt, in its nature impracticable.

I sat down to rest myself, and was much struck by an account I met with in the newspaper I had in the morning put into my pocket, of a fetus found in the body of a lad, which is now in the possession of an eminent surgeon in London. If this phenomenon should become generalized, and as this is the age of political, as well as physical re-

volution, and there is no saying that it will not, Ireland, where the population is already redundant, would suffer great additional inconvenience. I intend writing to Mr. Malthus on the subject, and expect that he will provide a remedy; if not, an act of parliament, making it highly penal for men to bear children, should be immediately passed, and I have no doubt that Sir F. Flood might be prevailed upon to prepare the Bill, and carry it through the House of Commons.

I had no sooner reached town, than I was invited by a friend to witness the debates of a parish meeting on the subject of the *Paving Bill*. It appears that a certain Maj. Taylor, a Scotchman, has dared to offend against a certain statute, passed at a very early period in Ireland, by which the inhabitants were protected in many dirty immunities, which they are naturally averse from relinquishing. The Irish, it is well known, are descended from the Phenicians, who had an intimate connection with the Egyptians, whose territory is annually overflowed; habits are inveterate, and the citizens of Dublin, in imitation of their ancestors, have had from time immemorial, particularly in the close parts of the town, their cellars filled with water for some weeks in every year: Major Taylor very imprudently endeavoured to remove this by the construction of sewers, and has been most vehemently resisted by the

greater part of the population of the metropolis. The speeches made against him at this meeting were extremely violent; one man moved that he should be hanged under the bill which so liberally dispenses with the incumbrance of juries; another recommended that he should be exiled to the island of Elba, to act as engineer to Bonaparte; but a third, who conceived all the preceding suggestions as to punishment inadequate to the crime, proposed that he should be sent back to Scotland. What will be finally his fate, I know not; but till it is decided, he is heaping additional coals of fire on his head, by contributing his efforts to render Dublin as clean and as well paved a city as any in the world.

Thus much of the extracts I have submitted to you, Mr. Editor; the remainder is chiefly occupied in describing Mr. Maschkoff's feelings upon the state of the lower classes of the inhabitants in the country parts of Ireland, upon the hardships which they endure, and the remedies that might be applied to remove them, without going out of the record of our admirable constitution, or dispensing with any of its inestimable privileges; these I shall copy fair, and send you for your next month's publication, and am, with sincere good wishes for the success of your undertaking, your very humble servant,

W.

NEW INVENTED STREET SWEEPER.

(To the Editor of the *Monthly Museum*.)

SIR,

I beg leave to inform you of an experiment of an improved method of cleaning the streets, lately tried

with the greatest success by our masters in the Paving Board. The advantages are so great, uniting

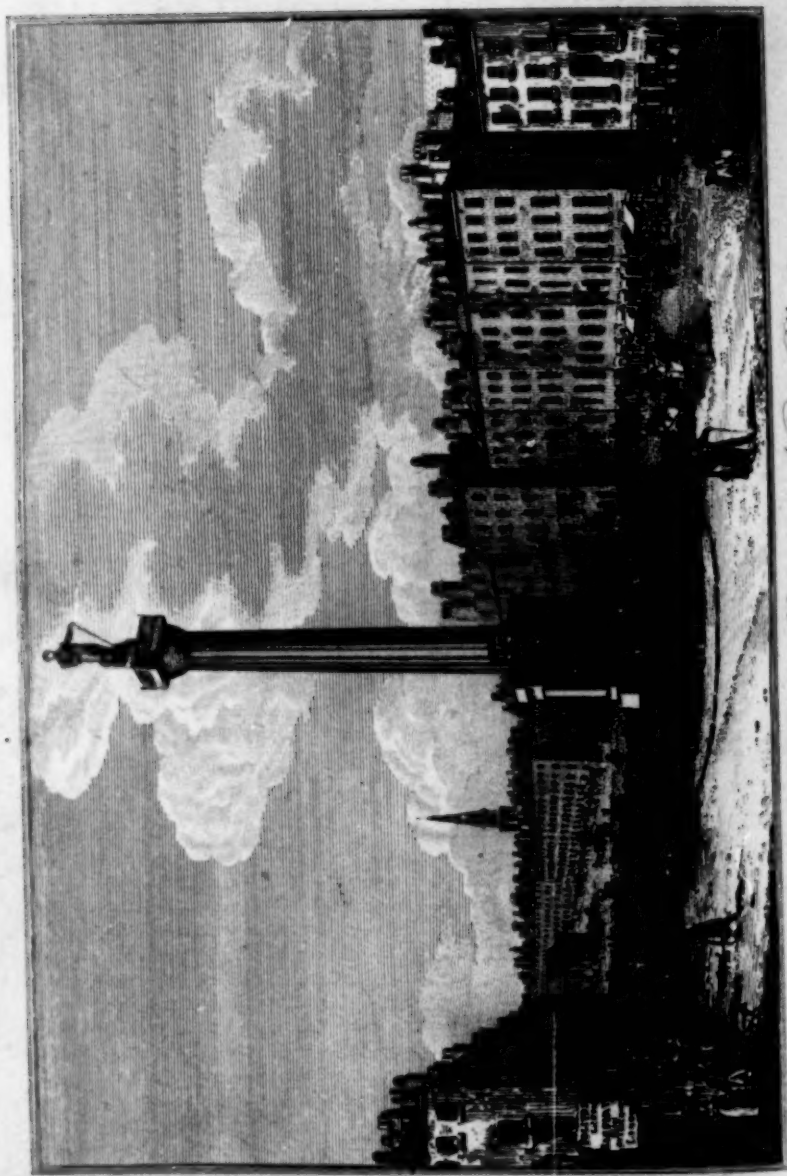
economy with expedition, that I am sure you must be rejoiced to communicate it to the public, unless, indeed, the inventors intend applying for a patent for it.

The process is extremely simple. After a continuance of dry weather, when the collected filth of the pavement has been duly pulverised, and reduced into an impalpable powder, it is swept up into small heaps along the windward side of the street; this part of the process, which is generally performed in the earlier hours of the day, is the only part that requires manual assistance; for the first smart breeze that springs up sweeps away the dust thus piled together, carries it across the street, and lodges it safely and quietly on the clothes of the passengers; so that at dinner time, when the crowds lessen, not a vestige is to be seen, all has been carried off on those animated dust-catchers, without the expense of carts, horses, street-scrapers, broom-women, and all the former retinue of the Paving Board. The cargo is most equally and impartially distributed, in proportion to the bulk of the person on whom it is lodged; there is no distinction—every one, according to the most approved systems of legislation, is made to contribute equally his share of personal accommodation to the public good; part of this dust, thus borne off, is deposited in the kitchens and back yards of the carriers, when their clothes are brushed for next day's wear; and, what I conceive to be a highly important advantage resulting from the invention, the large portion which is inevitably swallowed by each passenger, can never again return into circulation.

The experiment has been tried on one of the quays, for the ad-

vantage of the sea breeze, but it is thought equally feasible every where else. Indeed some improvements are spoken of, which will obviate the necessity of waiting for windy weather. It is said to be the intention of the projectors, to recommend the erection of wind-mills at the corners of all the leading streets, for the purpose of working large smith's bellows—nay, it is even whispered, that the government engineers have strongly recommended the removal of the spare martello towers for this purpose, on which the bellows can be mounted on the old gun carriages. There is reason, however, to believe, that this plan has been rejected, from an apprehension of leaving Dublin bay exposed to an attack from the French party in the inland parts of Ireland. A difference of opinion has also arisen about the *wind-workers*. The Irish secretary wishes that these places should be under the direction of a grand juryman from each of the counties, whose talents for puffing are indisputable; whilst the head of the Paving Board insists on their being Scotchmen. It is said that the Corporation has also made a claim, which they have strongly enforced by an offer of gratuitously giving up the Mayoralty-house and Exhibition room, for a manufactory and store-house for spare wind, on receiving an *indemnity* of five hundred a year, and having the expenses of the city feasts defrayed by Parliament. The liberality and public spirit of this proposal, only to be surpassed by their former conduct in the case of the Wellington monument, induces many to suppose it will be immediately embraced, and the money insured to them by a tax of a penny a stone on all the potatoes

1 JY 59



View of Jacksonville Street and Adams' Block

brought into Dublin market—to be collected by themselves.

If this admirable plan be carried into complete effect, as is to be hoped, no city in Europe will vie with Dublin in the singular excel-

lence of its regulations for cleanliness.

I am, sir, yours,

POLITIC PUFFENDORF.

July 20, 1814.

DUBLINIANA,

Under this head it is intended to give the reader a sketch of the most remarkable objects that strike the eye in this highly ornamented city; illustrated whenever an opportunity offers, with a plate of the scene described.

NELSON'S PILLAR.

(With an engraved View, taken from the corner of Abbey-street.)

WERE a visitor to alight from a balloon on the centre of Carlisle bridge, he would be lost in astonishment at the magnificence that presents itself to the eye on every side. Whatever point of the compass he turned to, he would behold a scene beaming with beauty. That to the north would probably be the first to attract his attention. The great breadth of Sackville-street, formed of buildings grand, yet various; Nelson's pillar standing prominent in solitary grandeur in the centre of the fore-ground, the partial view of the Rotunda in the distance, backed by the light and fanciful spire of St. George's church, peeping over the retiring range of houses in the back ground, conspire to produce an architectural landscape, not often to be surpassed.

Nelson's pillar, the most remarkable object in the view, was opened for public inspection in the year 1809. It rests on an immense base, which forms almost an exact cube, on each side of which is engraved the name and date of one of the four battles to which the British hero owes his immortality. On the front, which looks southward, is inscribed Trafalgar, over which is placed a plain sarcophagus, marked with the single word,

NELSON. The chaste simplicity of these inscriptions are their highest commendation. The name and actions of Nelson are his best memorial. From this base arises a fluted Doric column of 140 feet in height, surmounted by a suitable capital, on which stands a colossal figure of the hero himself. The proportions of this column have been censured. It is said the shaft is too short for its diameter; accurate measurement, however, will prove that it is conformable to the strict rules of architecture. The expense of building it amounted to about £9000 raised by voluntary subscription. Within the pillar is a circular flight of stairs leading to the top of the capital, whence the curious observer may obtain an extensive view of Dublin, and its beautiful environs—a sight well worthy the trouble of the ascent.

Sackville-street itself has been much improved within the last twenty years. It formerly terminated at the spot where Nelson's pillar now stands, the space between that and Carlisle bridge being occupied by buildings, with the exception of a narrow passage to the river, called Drogheda-street. One side of this street still remains, forming part of Lower

Sackville-street, and is easily distinguishable by the inferiority of the houses in size and elegance.—In the centre of Upper Sackville-street was formerly a gravelled walk, enclosed by a low wall, and bordered by a double row of trees, which was the fashionable evening lounge for the Dublin gentry, before the Rotunda gardens were opened.

This street has degenerated much, since the Union, from its former celebrity. The noble mansions, formerly the residence of our nobility and gentry, are either untenanted or are rapidly converting into merchant's offices, shops, and hotels; there is every reason to suppose, that in the space of a few years, it will be the principal trading street in Dublin.

THE SELECTOR.—No. V.

The following curious acts relative to Ireland were made at a Parliament held at Trim, in the fifth year of Edward IV. Thomas Earl of Desmond being Deputy to the Duke of Clarence, the King's Lieutenant of Ireland:

An Act that it shall be lawful to kill any that is found robbing by day or night, or going or coming to rob or steal, having no faithful man of good name or fame in their company, in English apparel, &c.

Rot. Parl. cap. 12.

Item at the request of the Commons, that for that diverse great robberies, thefts, and murders, be done from night to night by thieves upon the faithful liege people of the king within this land of Ireland, specially and most commonly in the county of Meath, the which hath caused and made great desolation and wastes in the said county, it is ordained and established by authority of the said Parliament, that it shall be lawful to all manner of men that find any thieves robbing by day or by night, or going or coming to rob, or steal, in, or out, going, or coming, having no faithful man of good name or fame in their company in English apparel, upon any of the liege people of the king, that it shall be lawful to take and kill those, and to cut off their heads, without any impeachment of our Sovereign Lord the King, his heirs, officers, or ministers, or of any others, and of any head so cut off, in the county of Meath, that the cutter of the said head and his ayders there to him, cause the said head so cut to be brought to the Portreeve of the town of Trim, and the said Portreeve to

put it upon a stake or spear upon the Castle of Trim, and that the said Portreeve shall give his writing under the common seal of the said town, testifying the bringing of the said head to him. And that it shall be lawful by authority of said Parliament, to the said bringer of the said head, and his ayders to the same, for to distrain and levy by their own hands, of every man having one plough-land in the barony where the said thief was so taken, two pence, and of every man having half a plough-land in the said barony, one penny, and every man having one house and goods to the value of forty shillings, one penny, and of every other cottier having house and smoke, one halfpenny. And if the same Portreeve refuse for to give the said certificate by writing, freely under his said common seal, then the said Portreeve to forfeit to the said bringer of the said head, ten pounds, and that he may have his action by bill or by writ, in whatsoever court shall please the bringer of the said head for the said ten pounds against the said Portreeve. *Rep. 11. Car. cap. 6.*

An Act that the Irishmen dwelling in the counties of Dublin, Myeth, Vriel, and Kildare, shall go apparelled like Englishmen, and wear their beards after the English manner, swear allegiance, and take English surname.

Rot. Parl. cap. 16.

At the request of the Commons it is ordeyned and established by authority of the said parliament, that every Irishman that dwells betwixt or amongst Englishmen in the county of Dublin, Myeth, Vriell, and Kildare, shall go like to one Englishman in apparel and shaving of his beard above the mouth, and shall be

within one year sworn the liege man of the king in the hands of the Lieutenant or Deputie, or such as he will assign to receive this oath for the multitude that is to be sworn, and shall take to him an English surname of one town, as Sutton, Chester, Trym, Skryne, Corke, Kinsale: or colour, as White, Blacke, Browne: or arte or science, as Smith or Carpenter: or office, as Cooke, Butler, and that he and his issue shall use this name, under pain of forfeiting of his good yearly till the premises be done, to be levied two times by the year, to the king's wars, according to the discretion of the lieutenant of the king or his deputy.

Several others of a similar complexion are to be found among the old statutes.

In Coleman's play of "Man and Wife," the following character of Shakespeare is given by Kitchen, an epicure—"Shakespeare is the turtle of literature: the lean of him, perhaps, may be worse than

the lean of any other meat; but there is a deal of green fat, which is the most delicious stuff in the world."

Mimic War.—About the year 1750, the two theatres of Drury-lane and Covent-garden were at open war. Romeo and Juliet was the occasion of the dispute. Each vied with the other for the quantity and continuance of public favour. Drury-lane, under the management of Garrick, claimed the victory, after a hard fought battle of twelve successive nights. The unusual repetition of the same play, for so many representations, gave rise to the following epigram—

"Well! what's to night?"—says angry Ned,
As out of bed he rouses—
"Romeo again!" and shakes his head—
"A plague on both your Houses."

Poetry.

THE BALLADE OF CHARITIE, MODERNIZED FROM ROWLEY.

The sultry sun in Virgo 'gan to shine,
And hot upon the meads did cast his ray;
The apple reddened from its sallow green,
And the red pear did bend the leafy spray;
The merry goldfinch sang the live-long day;
'Twas now the pride, the manhood of the year,
And eke the ground did in its gayest dress appear.

The sun was gleaming in the midst of day,
Dead still the air, and eke the welkin blue;
When from the sea arose, in drear array,
A heap of clouds of sullen sable hue,
The which full fast unto the wood-lands drew;
Hiding at once the sun's all-glorious face,
And the black tempest a-well'd and gather'd up apace.

Beneath an holme, close by a pathway side,
Which did unto St. Godwin's convent lead,
A hapless pilgrim moaning did abide,
Poor in his look, ill-sorted in his weed,
Long conscious of the miseries of need.
Where from the hail-stone could the pilgrim fly?
There were no houses there, nor any convent nigh.

Look in his gloomy face, his spirit scan,
How woe begone, how withered, pale, and dead!
Haste to thy last repose, unhappy man,
Nie to thy grave, thine only resting bed;
Cold as the turf which will grow on thy head
Is charity and love among high elves,
Nobles and barons live for pleasure and themselves.

The gather'd storm is ripe, the big drops fall,
The sun-burnt meadows smoke, and drink the rain,

The low'ring darkness doth the herds
appal,
And the full flocks are driving o'er
the plain;
Dash'd from the clouds the waters fly
again;
Heav'n opens above, the yellow light'n-
ing flies,
And the hot fiery-smoke in the wild
flashes dies.

List how the thunder's rattling roaring
sound
Rolls slowly on, and then redoubled
clangs,
Shakes the high spire, and lost, dis-
pended, drowned,
All on the coward ear of terror hangs.
The winds are up, the lofty elm-tree
sawings*;

Again the light'ning, and the thunder
pours,
And the full clouds are burst at once in
stony show'rs.

Spurring his palfrey o'er the wat'ry
plain,
The abbot of St. Godwin's convent
came;
His *chaponnet*† was drenched with
the rain,
And his work'd girdle met with mickle
shame;
Full many a curse he mutter'd at the
same.
The storm encreased, and he drew
aside
With the poor alms-craver, beneath the
holm to bide.

His *coquet*‡ was all of Lincoln cloth so
fine,
With a gold button fasten'd near his
chin;
His *antremet*‡ was edg'd with golden
twine,
And his peak'd shoe a lord's might
well have been:
Full well it shewed he thought expense
no sin:
The trappings of his palfrey pleas'd
his sight,
For the horse-milliner his head with
roses dight.

"An alms, Sir Priest," the bowing
pilgrim said,
O let me wait within your convent
door,
Till the sun shines on high above our
head,

* Swings.

† Bonnet.

‡ Different parts of a priest's dress.

And the loud tempest of the air is o'er:
Helpless and old am I, alas! and poor;
Nor house, nor friend, nor wealth, I
call my own,
Nor worldly good, except this silver
cross alone."

"Varlet!" replied the Abbot, "cease
your din,
This is no season alms and pray'rs to
give;
My porter never lets a beggar in;
None feast with me who not in ho-
nour live."
And now the sun with the black clouds
did strive,
And shooting on the ground his glar-
ing ray,
The Abbot spur'd his steed, and forth-
with rode away.

Once more the sky was black, the
thunder roll'd;
Fast running o'er the plain a priest
was seen;
Nor proudly dight, nor button'd up
in gold,
His lope and jape were gray, and eke
were clean;
A Limitour he was of order seen;
And from the pathway side then turn-
ed he,
Where the poor pilgrim lay beneath the
good holm-tree.

"An alms, Sir Priest," the bowing
pilgrim said,
"For sweet St. Mary, and your or-
der's sake;"
The Limitour then loos'd his purse's
thread,
And did thereout a groat of silver take:
The pilgrim's hand for thankfulness
did shake:
"Here, take this silver, it may ease
thy care,
Nought have we of our own, we but
God's stewards are.

But ah! unhappy pilgrim, learn of
me,
To heav'n, scarce any give a tithe
away:
Here take my semicope, thou'rt bare
I see;
'Tis thine, the Mightiest will the debt
repay:"
He left the pilgrim and pursued his
way.
Virgins and Saints who God's behests
fulfil,
Or give the good man power, or give
the mighty will.

ROYAL IRISH INSTITUTION.

The desire of doing justice to an Institution, which, it is to be hoped, will form the commencement of a new era in the history of the polite arts in Ireland, has occasioned a delay, which prevents this article from appearing under its proper head in our Miscellany.

The great objects and general plan of this Institution will best be developed by the following extracts from the prospectus :

It seems to be universally admitted, that an Institution for promoting a more general taste for the fine arts in Ireland, and for the encouragement and reward of the talents of the Irish Artists, would be of considerable national advantage, and worthy the patronage of the nobility and gentry of this part of the Empire. A society, formed for the purpose of stimulating native talent, by furnishing models to assist the labours of Irish Artists, and by rewarding the authors of works of superior merit, would therefore be of national importance.

It is conceived that the most direct and immediate measure to be adopted in furtherance of these desirable objects, would be to form a collection of the finest old pictures in the possession of the several Noblemen and Gentlemen in this country, and to exhibit them to the public for a limited time; an assemblage of such together would evince that Ireland contains a number of excellent specimens of the works of old masters (a fact not generally known even to its own inhabitants) and by thus giving to young artists an opportunity of viewing and studying the best pictures from the several collections, all of which are not easily accessible to them, it is hoped that their taste may be improved, and their diligence excited; and from the profits of the Exhibition, that a fund may be formed in aid of subscriptions, to be applied to the purposes of the Institution.

The design, when properly made known, induced a strong sensation among the lovers of painting. A subscription was commenced, and speedily increased to such an amount, as to authorise the Directors of the plan to proceed to take active steps for putting their intentions into effect. At the termina-

tion of a year, the report of the committee of management announced the amount of the society's income to be £2457 6 6, of which only £70 was consumed in expenses.

As to their success in accomplishing one of the great objects—the exhibition of the pictures of the old masters, and their mode of obtaining and selecting them, we refer to the report of the committee.

With respect to the second object which the committee had in contemplation, namely, the progress which has been made by them towards an exhibition of pictures by the old masters, it is a grateful and pleasing task to report the very liberal protection and patronage which the institution has received. Its objects required only to be announced to insure public sanction: the first and leading instance of which is, the generous grant by the Dublin Society of the use of their splendid gallery, for the exhibition, which has recently received essential improvements and alterations at a very considerable expense; and this liberality on the part of the Dublin Society, has been seconded by that of the several noblemen and gentlemen possessed of valuable pictures, who have very generally (indeed almost universally) granted the choice of their respective collections for the use of the Institution.* In consequence of this con-

* The following list of the sources whence the Society formed the exhibition, will not be deemed uninteresting:

Lady H. Daly	21	pictrs.
Mrs. Talbot	3	
Trinity College	6	
City of Dublin	1	
Duke of Leinster	23	
Earl of Charlemont ..	4	
Lord Viscount Lismore	1	
Lord Viscount Lifford	5	
Lord Donoughmore ...	2	

sent, a Committee of Selection was appointed from among the Directors, who have with great diligence and attention viewed the several collections, and selected such pictures for the exhibition, as it is hoped, will have the effects of affording most excellent examples for the study and imitation of such artists as may think proper to avail themselves of an opportunity, not easily, nor at all times attainable by them; also, of convincing the Irish public, as well as occasional visitors, that this country is possessed of many more valuable works of the old masters, than has hitherto been supposed. From this exhibition, all pictures, the property of members of the Committee of Selection, have been excluded, from motives of delicacy, too obvious to require explanation; but this circumstance is of little importance to the Public, as the Institution has at its command, by the liberality of the Proprietors, many more pictures than the gallery can contain, and by which they hope, that the Institution will be enabled to continue a succession of similar exhibitions for several years; and the profits arising from this, and also from future exhibitions, (which, it is presumed, will be very considerable) will, of course, be successively applied in furtherance of the objects of the institution.

The pictures thus selected were submitted to public inspection, for the first time, on the 8th of the present month; and have fully confirmed the previous expectations of the judgment and taste of the selectors. The *coup d'oeil* on the first entrance of the saloon is magnificent. Let the reader, who

The Lord Mayor.....	1
Sir T. Newcomen....	4
R. Alexander, Esq.....	3
C. Domville, Esq.....	4
R. Dopping, Esq.....	2
G. Hill, Esq.....	1
Major Landman.....	3
John Latouche, Esq....	2
John Leland, Esq.....	1
J. L. Maquay, Esq....	1
George Meade, Esq....	2
T. R. Needham, Esq....	1
F. C. Pack, Esq.....	1
J. Sweetman, Esq.....	6
Doctor Tuke.....	13
Luke White, Esq.....	2

has not had the opportunity of feasting his mind with the actual view, imagine the walls of the fine apartment in the Dublin Society, purposely built for such a display, covered with a number of noble paintings, so arranged as to give to each its full effect; let him conceive the choice offspring of the labours of those giants of art all concentrated as it were in a focus, every figure bursting from the canvas, and almost challenging his admiration. To those accustomed to such exhibitions, our expressions may appear overcharged; but speaking, as we do, from the impression of the moment, at a display, unhoped for in Ireland, the words we use are by no means inadequate to our sensations. In proceeding to notice the pictures in the exhibition, we shall not follow the order of the catalogue, which necessarily arose from the accidents of size, and other circumstances requisite for the proper arrangement and symmetry of the whole; but after premising a sketch of the lives and leading characteristics of the several masters, refer the pictures to these, and rest our remarks on this basis.

THE CARACCI.

The Caracci were three painters of the Lombard school, all of Bologna.—Ludovico, the eldest, was born in 1553, and taught Annibal and Agostino, who were his cousins. After having established a high character by their labours, they formed an association, which was the origin of the school, ever since known by the name of Caracci's academy. Here they had a collection of antique statues and bas-reliefs, designs of the best masters, and books relative to their art. They had likewise a skilful anatomist to teach that science, as it is connected with painting. Guercino, Guido, Domenichino, Albano, Lanfranco, and others, were formed in this school.

The celebrity of their skill induced Cardinal Farnese to invite Annibal to Rome, where he painted the gallery in

his palace. For ten years' labour here, the avaricious prelate paid him 500 crowns (about 200*l.*) His brother Agostino, who came to assist him, died soon after in the court of the Duke of Parma, at the age of 45. Annibal died at Naples, whither he had retired for the recovery of his health, aged 49. While the two brothers were thus engaged, Ludovico was acquiring fame and wealth in Lombardy. However, at Annibal's solicitation, he also went to Rome, where he made some corrections in the paintings of the gallery, and also executed one or two figures himself. He died in 1619, aged 64.

Though there is a sameness in the manner of all the Caracci, yet each has something peculiar to himself. Ludovico's pictures exhibit a modest, yet dignified simplicity of design, and a solem hue, peculiarly adapted to historical painting. Elegance was not his chief object; yet when aimed at, always attained. In religious subjects he particularly excelled; Coreggio was his favourite, and like him, he instilled wonderful grace into his Madonnas. His master-piece in oil is the altarpiece of John the Baptist, now in the Louvre.

Agostino did not devote all his time to painting, but employed much in engraving; hence he failed in attaining an equality of fame with the others. His pictures, however, exhibit learning, a cultivated taste, correctness, and sometimes elegance of form. The most celebrated is the communion of St. Jerome, also in the Louvre.

Annibal, after his arrival at Rome, deviated much from his former Bolognese manner, which had been principally formed on that of Coreggio, and adopted one more learned, but less natural, both as to design and colouring.—His master-piece is the Farnese gallery, a work, as admirable in vigour of execution, as faulty in incongruity of conception, and propriety of ornament.—He possessed more fire, boldness and singularity of thought than the others; his designs were more profound, his expressions more lively, his execution more firm. His genius inclined rather to poetical and profane subjects. In landscape he excelled; his trees are grand. His skill in *chiaro oscuro* has been disputed, and his local colours considered faulty; but no painter has surpassed him in universality, ease, and certainty.

There were two other painters of this name—Antonio, natural son of Agostino, whose early promise of celebrity

was blighted by death.—he painted history, landscape, and birds; and Francisco, a younger brother of the two masters, who became an eminent designer of naked figures; but neglected colouring.

The first of the pictures of these masters is *The Virgin appearing to St. Francis*. On turning the eye to the Portrait of St. Francis, by Guido, on the opposite side of the room, the resemblance of manner will be easily perceived. *The Baptism of Christ*, the only picture of Agostino Caracci in this collection, is a very favourable specimen of his powers—the figure of St. John, and the modest sanctity of Christ, are finely expressed. The air of the heads of the two angels on the left of Christ, would give sufficient conjectural grounds of conclusion, were other proofs wanting, of the school from which Guido derived his knowledge.—The two pictures of Ludovico Caracci, here are, *The Virgin, Child and St. Francis*, and *The Stoning of St. Stephen*; the former of these, a small picture, retains all the characteristics of the school—the figures boldly drawn, and well coloured, the air peculiarly graceful, and the group of cherubs, forming a kind of aerial crown over their heads, is exquisite. A close inspection of the latter will detect a harsh and strong outline, which produces a very displeasing effect; nor does the upper part of the picture, representing the opening of the heavens, and the ascent of the figure between two angels, tend to lessen our disapprobation. Indeed, the point of time chosen by the painter seems to be peculiarly unhappy: the drawing and colouring, and not the composition, must be the criterion of excellence in this picture. Of Annibal Caracci we are also presented with two speci-

mens, *The Crucifixion*, and *The Death of Niobe's Children*. It is curious to remark what a variety of pictures the awful event, represented in the former of these, has given rise to. We have seen but few of them, but these few are such as to testify the strong impression made by it on the painters of the ancient school. They appear to have poured forth upon it all the resources of their genius. The number of figures necessarily introduced into the latter of these

pictures is at first productive of some confusion; it is, however, well worth the serious study of the student.

(To be continued.)

*** This paper can only be considered as an introduction to the account of the exhibition. We conceive that so copious a subject, far from being exhausted in one essay, will require much conciseness to be compressed into the space which our limits can afford in several succeeding numbers.

The Drama.

DRAMATIC REGISTER.

THE length to which this article must necessarily be extended, obliges us to postpone our remarks on several abuses, loudly calling for correction in the Theatre.

June 25. *Richard III.*—*Dead Alice.*

A young gentleman made his first appearance in *Richard III.* The applause of his first reception, owing to circumstances unconnected with his theatrical merit, bordered upon tumult. He understood and recited the part well, with the exception of a broad provincial accent; in other respects, we deem him wholly unqualified for the arduous undertaking he has attempted; such, indeed, are his defects, as to render his ultimate success in the career he has entered upon, extremely problematical.

28. *Every one has his Fault.* *My Grandmother.*

For the benefit of Messrs. Blewett and Barton.

29. *Wives as they were, and Maids as they are.* *Killing no Murder.*

For the benefit of Messrs. Norman and Palmer.

30. *Mountaineers.* *Citizen.*

For the benefit of Mr. Gaven. This gentleman performed a few nights last year, and obtained a benefit. We know not what claim he has for a second draft on the public liberality, except to give the managers a fresh opportunity of testifying their persevering contempt for their patrons and paymasters, by tolerating the exhibition of a 3d or 4th rate

actor of low comedy in the character of Octavian. We thought the Dublin theatre had already descended to the lowest step of the anti-climax of degradation; but we still find the perverse ingenuity of the managers capable of finding, in the lowest pit of absurdity, a pit still lower.

July 1. *School for Scandal.* *Oscar and Malvina.*

For the benefit of Miss Smithson.—This young lady's first appearance was passed over, *sub silentio*, in our last month's Museum, for the reason there stated. We confess ourselves to have been not a little surprised at her second appearance, and that second appearance a benefit. This was, no doubt, intended as a mark of gratitude to the Managers. She wished to repay their kindness in allowing her to try her powers, by ensuring them, at her own risque, the expenses of this night's performance.—With respect to herself, she was peculiarly unfortunate in the selection of a character. Lady Teazle is one of the most difficult parts for a female to support in that most difficult line of acting, genteel comedy. The mixture of rustic habits, not yet entirely conquered by the newly-caught vanities of high life, forms a complication of character, not easily to be conceived, still less easily expressed. The last scenes impose peculiar difficulties on the performer, who has to give nature to a character; which of itself does not convey the likeness intended by the writer. Sheridan pro-

posed to paint the penitence of heart arising in a mind led through inexperience into guilt—he has exhibited the grief of a detected coquette. Where the poet fails, much allowance must be made for the performer. Miss Smithson will improve much by perseverance; she possesses the rudiments of talent, a good figure, and some animation. Were she contented to stand at first a few steps lower on the ascent to the temple of fame, she might look forward to the time when her exertions would be rewarded with a niche in the interior.

2. *Richard III. Midas.*

Mr. March's second appearance, and, we trust, his last.

5. *School for Wives. Oscar and Malvina.*

6. *Alexander the Great. Dead Alive.*

Alexander by Mr. Sackville, his first appearance. Execrable.

8. *Auculaide. Love Laughs at Locksmiths.*

For the benefit of Mr. Hughes. The play-bill tells us that this gentleman is the late editor of Saunders' News-letter. Notwithstanding all our enquiries, we have not been able to discover the slightest connection between the Ex-editor of an advertising paper, and a benefit in Crow-street. Mr. Hughes was one of those self-designated actors, who levied such heavy contributions on the good-nature of the citizens of Dublin last winter. It was, no doubt, a profitable speculation; but when the merits of the claimants are taken into the calculation, we cannot help asking ourselves, whether such practices might not be considered as coming within the spirit of the statute against raising money on false pretences. The managers and benefit-mongers, no doubt, consider it as a good joke—so it is to them, truly, a very good, a very profitable joke. The people of Dublin, however, will have to blame themselves alone, if they are thus jested on any longer.

9. *Jane Shore. Midas.*

10. *Lionel and Clarissa. Animal Magnetism.*

This evening's entertainment introduced Mrs. Dickons, a favourite, and justly a favourite with an Irish audience. Her well-known powers of voice have lost nothing during her absence. She is, if any thing, improved. She was ably supported by the Mr. Shorts, particularly the elder.

12. *Cabinet. Midnight Hour.*

As a star of such magnitude in the vocal world has appeared in Dublin, the public expected a long protracted series of that species of entertainment, which

only the theatre can now afford; nor were they disappointed. Opera after opera has succeeded each other, like the spectre kings of Scotland, in undeviating succession. This repetition of a species of public amusement, highly pleasing in itself, but wearisome on reiterated repetition, reminds us of an observation made by a person, who piqued himself more on wit than sanctity, when conversing with a friend as to a character of a gentleman well known in the neighbourhood in which he dwelt, for a shew of benevolence bordering on ostentation—"Why, yes! all you say of him is very true; but, d—n it, when he is good, he is too good."

13. *Castle of Andalusia. Dead Alive.*

14. *Love in a Village. Barnaby Rattle.*

15. *Beggars' Opera. Mock Doctor.*

16. *Love in a Village. Fortune's Frolics.*

18. *Beggars' Opera. Raising the Wind.*

19. *Cabinet. No Song no Supper.*

20. *Woodman. St. Patrick's Day.*

21. *Beggars' Opera. Animal Magnetism.*

22. *Devil's Bridge. Dead Alive.*

23. *Richard Cœur de Lion. Ways and Means.*

25. *Richard III. Raising the Wind.*

Mr. Kean appeared in Richard: highly raised expectation has at length been gratified with the sight of this singular actor; singular we may justly call him; his distinguishing characteristic is originality—originality of conception, and originality of expression. In stature below the middle size, strongly but not well built, with a countenance at first sight displeasing—these, defects, fatal to most actors, are unthought of, are withered into non-existence, by the magic of an eye, formed to mark with the greatest force and discrimination, the violent passions; his voice is deep, articulate, and distinct, but not strong, nor of great compass. To-night it appeared to great disadvantage, as he evidently laboured under the effects of cold.

His first speech in Richard was sufficient to prove his claim to excellence. Though not varied by any bursts or violent changes of sentiment, he threw into it the shades of those passions, whose future development was to stamp the character of the usurper. The cool determined villainy shewn in his conversation with the unhappy Henry, exhibited a true picture of a mind hardened, not only to the perpetration of crime, but to the consciousness of guilt. His excuse for killing Henry's son—

Thy son I killed for his presumption,

was expressed with all the indifference of a mind callous to every impression of humanity.

The scene with Lady Anne was a test of new powers. It is impossible to give by words a full idea of the effect produced by what at first reading appears but a simple acknowledgment of Lady Anne's charge against him—

Didst thou not kill thy king?

RICH.—I grant ye.

It was a combination of guilt, hesitation, affected humility, and contrition, concluded by a determination to make the acknowledgment of the offence a step to her favour.

In his first confidential conference with Buckingham, his answer to the objection of his friend, as to the difficulty of removing Hastings, in case he refused to unite in their conspiracy, "Chop off his head," was accompanied with a flash of triumphant enquiry in his eye, as if he only sought to ascertain whether his confident sufficiently admired the sudden and happy expedient he had devised for solving the difficulty.

In the declamatory parts he was tame, and greatly deficient in spirit and vigour. He evidently requires the impulse of the fiercer passions to rouse his energies; but once struck, his soul takes fire instantly. When after long entreaties to accept the crown, Buckingham quits him in affected displeasure, and the Mayor and attendants still press their suit, his glance at Catesby on desiring him to call Buckingham again, drew forth a burst of applause as loud as it was merited.

His quarrel with Buckingham displayed equal powers, and in the passage, always considered as the *experimentum crucis* by actors, where he receives the account of the capture of his late favourite.

Off with his head—so much for Buckingham.

His expression of exultation exhibited something so satanic, that the soul shrunk back with involuntary horror, even at the moment it was lost in admiration at the powers of the actor. The celebrated ghost scene served also to exhibit some traits of originality; and the battle with Richmond, and his dying struggles, exhibited the vigour and truth of reality.

The great powers of Kean, as we have already said, consist of originality of conception, acquired by a profound knowledge of the human heart, stamped on a mind calculated to retain impressions of its darker features, aided also by an eye wonderfully constructed to transmit these sensations—an eye in which ferocity and craft are alternately predominant—a compound of the eagle and the fox. The observations here made are formed from a first appearance; they may therefore require some correction, but whatever be his minor beauties and defects, the scintillations of powerful native genius every where burst forth in sudden and repeated flashes, dazzling and astonishing with their vivacity and splendor.

Pope bellowed through the part of Richmond most lustily: it was one unvaried rant from the commencement to the end. The part in itself is uninteresting, he made it ridiculous.

The managers have new clothed the company—there was a general turn out of new dresses; any change for the better, whatever be the cause, must be acceptable, but we cannot help observing, that we are but little indebted to them for paying a mark of respect to Mr. Kean, which they thought unnecessary to offer the public before his arrival.

Monthly Register.

RETROSPECT OF THE AFFAIRS OF EUROPE.

Monthly Museum Office, 29th July, 1814.

The settlement of the Continent is still undetermined. The tempest has ceased to rage, but the waves have not yet subsided. For the ultimate arrangements upon which the future tranquillity of Europe, indeed of the world, is to rest,

we must wait for the Congress of the Allied Powers, about to assemble at Vienna. The Duke of Wellington has been appointed to represent the British Empire in this assembly—were his diplomatic talents as well proved by the

test of experience as his military endowments, we should look with certainty for the successful assertion of the rights of these islands, in any treaty that may be ratified there; at any rate we look forward with confidence. The celebrated Lord Chesterfield, who had walked long in the crooked paths of court intrigue, asserts that the best guides through them are honour and good sense; if he be right in his position, there can be little doubt of a result equally honorable to the negotiator, and advantageous to the nation.

In the mean time many reports are afloat as to the probable demands of the several Powers. Russia, now the first State in Europe in actual power and future prospects, lays claim to Poland; if this claim be allowed, she will retain it by a title much more plausible, and therefore more permanent, than that under which it is now held. The Emperor proposes to form it into an independent kingdom, under his brother Constantine. Such an arrangement must be very unpalatable to Prussia and Austria, who will be compelled to yield up the ill-gotten spoils torn from this unhappy kingdom, but to yield them up, not on the fair principle of honest restitution, but for the aggrandizement of a neighbour, already much too powerful for the future repose of Europe, by erecting a tributary kingdom as an outwork to his empire. Neither is the reputed character of Constantine such as to offer the friends of good order and humanity much to expect from such a modification of the present state of Poland.

The new King of France seems to be reduced to the alternative of deciding between the claims of gratitude and the whispers of self-interest. To England he owes every thing; to her he owes his restoration to his throne, unsullied by any conditions derogatory to the honour of the king of a great nation, or to the highly wrought feelings of a proud and warlike people. When he took possession of the seat from which the crimes and vices of his ancestors had hurled him, he found his kingdom not only not diminished, but enlarged. England had a right to expect something in return, not as the payment of a debt, for the debt on his side was too great for payment, but as a grateful acknowledgment of past deserts. Her claims were but few; the abolition of the slave-trade and a fair participation of commercial advantages. As to the former of these, it

is worthy of remark, that it was in the power of England to have prevented the possibility of a refusal, by withholding from France the West-India Islands, whose possession alone could make the right valuable. It is true both honour and policy forbade England keeping possession of them, but without any imputation of injustice towards France, they might have been tendered to any of the European nations who would have taken them, subject to this stipulation. It is necessary also to keep in mind, that the abolition of the slave trade is not a question of policy but of humanity: not a question between nation and nation, but between man and man. The discussion of the commercial arrangements is of more delicate consideration. The French people, instigated as well by feelings of self-interested policy as of long fostered animosity towards this Empire, are nearly unanimous in resisting the introduction of our imports, except upon terms highly disadvantageous. Whatever may have been their sufferings under the Bonaparteian dynasty, his continental system has had the effect of compelling them to have recourse to their internal resources; one consequence now is that their manufactures have risen to a state of improvement unattainable as long as their commercial engagements allowed an overpowering advantage to English skill and capital; another consequence, still more important, is, that the people have had time to learn and appreciate the blessings of native industry.

The affairs of Norway still remain unsettled. The public feelings, if report is to be credited, still run strongly in favour of independence. Spain also continues to exhibit nearly the same disgraceful picture of unresisted despotism. The press, however, is so completely prostrated beneath the throne, that no intelligence of passing events can be depended on. Some shew of resistance, it is said, has begun to appear: a small army, under Mina, who signalized himself during the exertion of the Spanish people for the restoration of the king, who is now trampling their liberties under foot, has raised the standard against his tyranny.

The American war still lingers. A small detachment of our troops have been defeated; on the other side, the Essex American frigate has been captured by the *Phoebe* and *Cherub*, after a most obstinate resistance.

In the domestic occurrences of this month, the public sentiment, as to the abolition of the slave trade, has shewn itself by numerous petitions against its continuance by France. These, it is to be hoped, will have their due weight, notwithstanding the plausible sophistry of Lord Castlereagh and his partizans. The sentiment is spreading even to Ireland, where, in spite of the apathy towards public measures, which an opinion of our own degradation inspires, the people have entered warmly in some places into the spirit of abolition.*

England has presented a singular combination of events. The unhappy difference which has so long subsisted between the Prince Regent and his consort, is now universally known. It is also equally known, that the machinations of a secret cabal, who, no doubt, thought that they were performing a most acceptable service to the husband, by traducing the wife, were destroyed by the interference of the king, who nobly stood forward as the asserter of the honour, and protector of the safety, of a calumniated stranger. Under his paternal guardianship she was sheltered, until he was visited with the dreadful mental calamity which has deprived him of his authority. When her protector was no more, her secret enemies again began to shew themselves. But her innocence had been already so clearly established by the scrutiny intended for her ruin, that no opportunity occurred for an attack. At length, a short time previous to the arrival of the foreign potentates, a message was sent her by her husband, intimating that her presence was not wished for at the Queen's drawing-room, because, *for reasons, of which he only was the judge*, they could never meet in the same room. The princess expostulated by letter, not only with her husband, but with the queen; yet such was the effect of the ingenious malice of her persecutors, that neither feelings of compassion to a sufferer of her own sex, nor sentiments of respect to the memory of her husband, could induce her to in-

* When the petition for the abolition of the slave trade was offered to the Catholics in Dublin, there appeared to have been a very general willingness to support it. Many indeed asked whether it was in favour of *THE WHITE SLAVES or the Black Slaves*. One man went so far as to sign himself a *White Slave*, a title, which the good sense of the real friends of the measure told them was expedient to be erased.

terfere. Deprived of all other resource, the injured and insulted wife of the Prince Regent of England, was forced to throw herself on the humanity of the English people. She sent the correspondence that had taken place to the Speaker of the house of commons, to be laid before the representatives of the people. Though no formal resolutions were adopted on the subject, yet the sensation excited in the public mind by a persecution so atrocious, had its effect. The commons testified their opinion of the transaction, by voting her an independent settlement of 50,000*l.* annually. Lord Castlereagh, and the horde of ostensible ministers, explained, and stated, and gave in papers, tending to prove the Prince was the best and most liberal of husbands; that he had even broken in upon his own income to pay her debts. The house listened to the statements, and adhered to their resolution. The Princess testified her feelings as to the liberality of the gift, compared with the state of the nation which presented it, by requesting their grant should be limited to 35,000*l.* thus lessening the burdens under which the people groan by a diminution of 15,000*l.* That the Prince himself was ignorant of the infamous proceedings of the faction for the ruin of a woman, who, though separated from him, is not the less his wife on that account, there is the strongest proof; for it is well known, that his thoughts were mostly employed in preparing a splendid shew to give his royal visitors a just opinion of British greatness. They, however, did not wait for the explosion, and the preparations are now to be applied to the celebration of his own birth-day. This magnificent and princely exhibition is to be of great magnitude; it consists of an entire fleet of pasteboard men of war, to be manœuvred on the serpentine river, (a pond in one of the parks) and an unprecedented display of squibs and cathartic wheels. So great, indeed, is it, that its expenses have become a subject of parliamentary inquiry; the guardians of the public purse have felt themselves under the painful necessity of setting bounds to the Royal spirit, that forgot the necessities of the people, in his desire of affording them amusement.

The projected match between the Princess Charlotte of Wales and the Prince of Orange is broken off. The character of the former rises every day in public estimation. Her spirited adherence to her mother, during her per-

secution, is the theme of universal admiration and hope. She lately received a visit from her father, to remonstrate, as is supposed, against her corresponding with her parent; and in consequence of some strong expressions, quitted Warwick-house, where she resided, and fled in a hackney-coach to seek refuge at her mother's, who took her to the house of commons, to consult with some of her true-born English friends, as to the measures to be adopted. They were not to be seen; but by their advice, the young princess was persuaded to return to her father, who brought her to Carlton-house, after dismissing all her former attendants. How she has since been treated is not clearly ascertained: the Duke of Sussex has enquired particularly as to this point, in the house of Lords; but the result of his interrogatories is not yet known.

Lord Cochrane, who had been found guilty by a jury of a fraud on the stock exchange, and in consequence expelled the house of commons, has been acquit-

ted by the good sense and justice of the people, confirmed by a unanimous re-election by his former constituents, the electors of Westminster. The government has remitted the sentence of pillory to which he had been condemned, contrary to the express wish of the prisoner himself, who justly felt that where there is no guilt, there can be no punishment; and that persecuted innocence on the scaffold of ignominy, is more triumphant—than the highest honours enjoyed by those to whose machinations he is the victim.

Severe measures are adopted to repress the spirit of dissatisfaction in Ireland. The independent members of the Imperial Parliament, however, agree in asserting such disturbances to be the natural consequences of ages of misgovernment. Human life in Ireland is now considered as a play-thing so trifling, as to be sacrificed without hesitation, to the gratification of party feelings, and the display of party emblems.

MONTHLY OCCURRENCES.

FOREIGN.

Self Crucifixion.—The Pamphleteer, lately published, has exhibited to the world the most marvellous instance of religious enthusiasm ever yet recorded. It is the narrative of a poor and ignorant man, deliberately inflicting on himself the tortures of crucifixion, with a coolness, ingenuity, and courage, almost unparallelled in the annals of superstition: a plate is prefixed to the pamphlet, representing the unhappy man as he contrived to exhibit himself to the view of the Venetian public.

A Spanish article gives a summary of a trial for a libel, consisting in a statement alleging that "all the officers of the third army had declared collectively that they would be the protectors and unshaken defenders of the constitution, that is the Cortes." The editors Villanueva and Friar Joseph Lasencual, being called upon to give up the original author, said they received the statement from an unknown person calling at their office. Both the editors were found guilty as the authors, and sentenced, by order of the king, to the galleys for six years, in one of the stations on the coast of Africa; and Friar Joseph Lasencual to six years close confinement in the most rigid convent of his order. This is the beloved Ferdinand, to restore whom

so much blood and treasure have been wasted.

An extensive establishment has recently been formed at Bourdeaux for the manufacture of tobacco. By an order of the Duke D'Angouleme, of the 17th of May, it has been taken under the protection of the Sovereign, and in future to be denominated a royal manufactory.

BRITISH.

BOW-STREET.

Atrocious Case.—On Tuesday, W. H. Hollins was charged with shooting Elizabeth Pilcher, with a loaded pistol, with intent to murder her. It appeared that E. Pilcher is housemaid to Mr. Cartwright, in Lower Grosvenor-street, and is about twenty years of age. On Monday night, about a quarter past ten o'clock, the footman of Mr. Cartwright answered a knock at the door, when the prisoner presented himself, and asked if Elizabeth was at home? he understanding him to mean Elizabeth Pilcher, replied she was, and called her up stairs. She went to the outside of the street door with the prisoner, shutting the door after her: the footman went into the parlour, and in a very short time after, he heard the discharge of a pistol, and a female voice screaming very loud: he went to the street door with all possible

R

speed, when he found Elizabeth Pilcher and the prisoner close behind her; he did not perceive then any discharge of blood, but he observed her gown ragged on the right side, and very black, occasioned by gunpowder; he supported her in his arms. When Elizabeth Pilcher was undressed, a large wound was observed under her right breast, and a copious discharge of blood from it. Mr. Cartwright's son was the first who seized the prisoner, and took a pistol from him, the barrel of which was completely burst and shivered to pieces: the lock of the pistol could not be found: the prisoner being properly secured, was conveyed to St. George's watch-house, where Sir John Hippisley, who is a magistrate for the county, attended, his house being opposite to Mr. Cartwright's. The prisoner, on his examination, confessed that he had shot Elizabeth Pilcher, having been in her company on the afternoon previous to that night, and added, that he was instigated to the horrid deed in consequence of her refusing to comply with his wishes; he was asked to explain what these were, but he refused. He professed, however, to be in love with her.

William Dean, a constable, searched him, and found upon him a large brass pistol, not loaded, which matched the other found upon him, which was burst: the bursting of it he explained to be owing to his having loaded it to the top. Both the pistols had J. P. engraved on the brass work of the butt ends: and on his being called upon to explain these initials, he stated, that the pistol had been the property of Elizabeth Pilcher's father, who died about twelve months since, and he had purchased them of the widow, under a pretence of keeping them for his sake. He and the deceased were in the Excise together, and when Mr. Pilcher was on his death bed, he made the prisoner promise to take care of his family, in consequence of which he had formed an attachment to Elizabeth Pilcher, which she had resisted.—He confessed himself to be a married man, but had not lived with his wife a length of time. This conduct, besides being infamous, was extravagant, he being a man to appearance between forty and fifty years of age, and having no personal recommendations. During the night he was extremely sick in the watch house, and he drank between three and four quarts of water. Those who had the care of the watch house thought at first that it was owing to the heat of the

weather, the closeness of the place, and the agitation of his mind: at last they observed something particular in his conduct, which indicated more than common illness, and questioned him as to what he had taken; he confessed he had intended to poison himself with arsenic at the time he shot Elizabeth Pilcher, but had taken such a small quantity that it had only had made him sick; this was owing to the pistol bursting, which knocked the phial out of his hand, which contained the arsenic. This was confirmed by a piece of glass being found, which had the appearance of being part of a small phial, with arsenic adhering to the sides, and small pieces of glass being found on the steps, and at the door of Mr. Cartwright's house. The arsenic appeared to have had no other bad effect on him, as when he was brought to the office, he appeared in good health.

John Houghton, a watchman, stated, that he was the first watchman who took charge of the prisoner. He saw a pistol in the prisoner's hand, and Mr. Cartwright jun. take it from him. After he had seized the prisoner by the collar, he told him he had killed the woman, she being then lying in the footman's arms; the prisoner replied, he did not intend to have killed her, but intended it for himself, and begged that he might be allowed to kiss her lips.

Mr. Heavyside, the surgeon who dressed the wounds of Elizabeth Pilcher, did not attend. The witnesses stated her to be living at the time they left Mr. Cartwright's house, but it was supposed she could not survive.

The prisoner stated himself to have been discharged from the Excise Office. He was committed for further examination.

The Rev. Timothy Priestley, (whose death was recently announced) was brother to the celebrated Dr. Priestly, and formerly minister of the dissenting chapel in Canon-street, Manchester; from the pulpit of which he uttered many eccentricities, which have been attributed erroneously to other preachers. Observing one of his congregation asleep, he called to him (stopping in his discourse for the purpose,) "Awake, I say, George Ramsay, or I'll mention your name." He had an unconquerable aversion to candles which exhibited long-burned wicks; and often, in the midst of his most interesting discourses, on winter evenings, he would call out to the man appointed for that purpose, "Tommy! Tommy! top these candles."

He was a man of great humour, which he even carried into the pulpit. He was the preacher (though others have borne the credit or the odium of the circumstance) who pulled out of his pocket half a crown, and laid it down upon the pulpit cushion, offering to bet with St. Paul, that the passage where he says "he could do all things" was not true; but reading on, "by faith," put up his money and said, "Nay! nay! Paul, it that's the case, I'll not bet with thee." It is known that his principles were decidedly Calvinistic; of course diametrically opposite to that of his brother, Dr. Priestley, who was an unitarian.—He once paid him a fraternal visit to Birmingham, and in the course of it he wished to preach in the room of the Doctor, who objected, in consequence of their difference of opinion, and the principles of the congregation. Mr. Priestley, however, overcame those scruples, by promising to keep clear of doctrinal points, and to confine himself to the general duties of Christianity.—However, when he mounted the pulpit, he laid by his promise, and commenced thus:—"I have been guilty of an honest fraud to gain your attention, which I was determined to have at any price. My brother Joseph's pulpit has never had the Gospel of Christ preached from it; for once, however, having got possession of it, I am determined you shall hear it, so here goes!" and he preached a furious sermon, in which he insisted on all the peculiar tenets of Calvinism, and his own views of the christian dispensation. He left Manchester many years ago, to reside and preach in the metropolis, where he was very popular as minister of the Independent chapel of Jewin-street.

A young woman who lost her sight of the small-pox when very young, has for some time supported herself at Hexham, by sowing gloves.

A cat in Huddersfield had lost her kittens by accident; and a hen about the same time had deserted a brood of ducks she had been sent to hatch; thus situated, the ducklings were placed among the straw in a stable, where the cat adopted them, lying beside and clinging round them. When they stray to their natural element, she stands by the water side watching them with the greatest solicitude; and, as they return, she carries them one by one in her mouth to the warm retreat in the stable. No dog dare approach her when with her web-footed charge.

WESTMINSTER ELECTION.

On Friday evening a meeting of a number of the Electors of Westminster was held at the Crown and Anchor Tavern, for the purpose of considering of a fit person to represent the city, in consequence of the vacancy produced by the expulsion of Lord Cochrane.

Mr. Wishart, on being called to the chair, stated the object of the meeting, and invited any gentleman to offer what remarks he thought proper on the occasion. He observed, that he never entertained the smallest doubt of Lord Cochrane's innocence—he considered him an injured man, whom it was their duty to support, and whom he hoped they would support by returning him again to that house from whence he had been expelled. He knew not whether it was the duty of the House of Commons to expel Lord Cochrane, but he was quite sure it was the duty of the Electors of Westminster to return him.

After some observations from Mr. Alderman Wood, in which he expressed a similar conviction of Lord Cochrane's innocence, the worthy Alderman related a fact, which seemed to make a considerable impression on the company:—A gentleman who formed one of the jury, that convicted Lord Cochrane, had assured him, in the most solemn manner, and in a solemn place (for it was in the church on the Thanksgiving Day), that had Lord Cochrane produced the evidence on his trial he had adduced since, he would never have been induced to agree in a verdict of guilty—and he verily believed many of the Jury would have done the same.

The chairman then read the first resolution:

"That it appears to this meeting, that sufficient evidence had not been produced of Lord Cochrane's guilt."

A gentleman, whose name we understand is Pitt, objected to the construction of this resolution, because it seemed to him to throw some imputation on the verdict of the Jury, which he was anxious to avoid. It appeared to him, that Lord Cochrane's innocence was principally proved by evidence adduced subsequently to the trial; and, consequently, that they should be careful not to express any censure of the Jury, who could only judge from the evidence before them.

The chairman disclaimed having the least intention to throw censure, or even to express an opinion on the verdict.—The resolution did not mention the jury,

and to his mind conveyed no opinion offensive to them.

Sir Francis Burdett observed, that he never for one moment believed Lord Cochrane guilty of the offence he was charged with. This strong conviction of his Lordship's innocence sprung from the knowledge he had of his pure and honourable character. He could not believe that a mind so elevated with generous sentiments as Lord Cochrane's, should all at once sink to the commission of a pitiful trick! It was for this reason that even before the trial he felt fully assured that Lord Cochrane was not guilty, and since the trial that assurance had arisen to the full conviction of his perfect and entire innocence.—But though he felt so, it did not follow that others, not so well acquainted with his Lordship's character, should feel in the same way, and he confessed, that considering the very objectionable nature of the Jury, (for it was a Special Jury)—considering the artful and able way in which the prosecution was conducted, and the lame and mangled nature of the defence, he did not wonder at the verdict of the Jury; nay, he is not sure whether if he had sat on that trial as a juror, he might not have agreed in it. It has been since the trial that sufficient evidence has sprung up to acquit Lord Cochrane. That evidence produced a strong sensation in the House of Commons, even amongst many who are adverse to his Lordship's political principles, and is sufficient to procure him now that verdict of acquittal, which circumstances had prevented him from getting on his trial. He would, therefore, beg leave to propose another resolution, which would do away with the objectionable part of the former:

“That it appears to this meeting that sufficient evidence has been produced of Lord Cochrane's innocence of the offence for which he is sentenced to receive an infamous punishment.”

This would mark their sense of the nature of that punishment that has been awarded his Lordship, without the most oblique allusion to the verdict of the jury. This amendment was carried unanimously.

The next resolution was also carried unanimously:

“That it appears to this meeting that Lord Cochrane is a fit and proper person to represent the city of Westminster in Parliament.”

Thanks were voted to Sir F. Burdett, and to the 44 members who voted against his expulsion of Lord Cochrane.

We have just received intelligence of the capture of the American frigate *Essex*, by his Majesty's ships *Phoebe* and *Cherub*, on the 28th March, about two leagues from Valparaiso, after an action of one hour and 55 minutes; the loss of the former is 183 men and four officers, amongst them is the first lieutenant, who is supposed to have been an Englishman, from his having jumped overboard. The loss of the *Phoebe* is six killed and four wounded; among the former is her First Lieutenant; that of the *Cherub* is very severe. The action was seen from the heights of Valparaiso.

The *Ville de Paris*, 110 guns, Captain Jones, arrived at Portsmouth, from Bourdeaux, with 1900 men of the 95th regiment on board, and Gens. McKenzie and Smith, from the Southern army of the Peninsula. At the time of her sailing nearly the whole of the English forces had embarked, and the Spanish and Portuguese armies had gone home, leaving France entirely clear of foreign troops.

All the field officers *en seconde* of the several regiments of cavalry, lately arrived from the Continent, have retired upon half pay.

Extraordinary Fecundity.—A ewe of the South Down breed, belonging to Henry Pottinger, Esq. of Clay Hill near Carlisle, produced on the 27th January last two lambs, and on the 26th June last produced other two. The ewe is only two years old, and this is the third instance of her producing two at a birth.

In Scotland, instructions have been received by the Collectors of the Taxes, from the Exchequer, not to demand, or levy from the Clergy, the duties on houses, windows, and lights, and inhabited house duty, for the year 1813, ending Whitsunday 1814, until they receive further directions.

Sunday afternoon a young man, while walking round the Caltonhill, a little to the north of Mr. Wordsworth's stables, was seized with a fit, and fell over the precipice. He was taken up, comparatively little injured; but the effect of the accident upon the mind of his father was such, that he expired in a few hours after.

An order was received on Saturday morning at Portsmouth, to make a great reduction in the division of the Royal Marine forces stationed there.—All foreigners, and men above forty years, and all not five feet three inches high, are to be discharged.

SUDDEN DEATH.—Monday night, a Mr. Wheeler, about forty years of age, called a coach from the stand in Holborn, and ordered the coachman to drive to North-end, Fulham. On arriving at Kensington Turnpike, the coachman stopped, and the gate-keeper going to the coach window to demand the toll, discovered the gentleman lying at the bottom of the seat, weltering in his blood. The body was immediately conveyed to the Bird-in-Hand public-house, when it was discovered that his death proceeded from the bursting of a blood-vessel.

Extraordinary Robbery.—The bible printing-office at Sticklewell, near Hackney, belonging to Mr. Strahan, the King's printer, was broke open, and robbed of several hundred bibles and testaments, in streets. The thief, on being taken, said, that he had stolen the books *through the love of the Lord, and of his holy word.*

LORD HOWE.—Died, at his house at Twickenham, the Right Hon. William Viscount Howe, general of his Majesty's forces, colonel of the 19th regiment of dragoons, governor of Plymouth, K. R. and one of his Majesty's most honourable privy council. His Lordship was third son of Scrope, second Visc. Howe, and Baron Clonawly, of the kingdom of Ireland, and succeeded his brother Richard, Earl Howe, in his Irish honours, August 5, 1779. He was the fifth Visc. and dying without issue, his titles are extinct. He was born August 10, 1729, and received his education at Eton; but being designed for a military life, left that seminary very early, and was soon after presented with his first commission in the army, by his Royal Highness Wm. Augustus Duke of Cumberland, who gave him a cornetcy in his own regiment of light dragoons. Having passed through the various gradations of the service, he was advanced to the rank of Colonel in the year 1766; and in 1784, was appointed to the command of the 46th regiment of infantry. He had served the seven years' war in America, under the command of Gen. Wolfe, whose esteem and confidence he enjoyed for many years in their fullest extent, and bore a very distinguished share in that victory on the plains of Quebec, in which his friend and Commander lost his life. In the year 1772 he was made Major-General; in the year 1775 he was honoured with the commission of commander-in-chief in America, and was made colonel of the 23d regiment of foot, or Welsh Fusiliers. In 1777 he became Lieutenant-General, and his ser-

vices were further rewarded by being invested with the Order of the Bath. In the year 1782 he succeeded the late Lord Amherst as Lieutenant-General of the Ordnance; and was appointed in 1786 colonel of the 19th regiment of light dragoons. He in the year 1804 resigned his situation in the Ordnance, on finding himself, through his declining health, unable to perform to his own satisfaction the duties of that important office. He was removed in the year 1805 from the government of Berwick, to which he was appointed in the year 1793, to that of Plymouth, which he continued to his death; which, after a long and most severe illness, attended often with the most excruciating pains, sustained by him with all that firmness and magnanimity which had distinguished him during the whole course of his life, took place on the 12th of July, 1814, in the 85th year of his age. He married Frances, daughter of the Right Hon. Wm. Conolly, Esq. of Castletown, in Ireland, by Lady Ann Wentworth, eldest daughter of William third Earl of Stafford, and has left her Ladyship a widow.

LEINSTER.

COURT OF ECHENQUER.

An action for defamation was tried in this Court lately before Mr. Baron George. The plaintiff was Miss Sophia Murray, and the defendant Mrs. Rosa Field, and William Field, her husband. The libel was alleged to be contained in an open letter. Damages were laid at *One Thousand Pounds.*

Mr. B. Campbell opened the pleadings, and read the libel, which was as follows:

"To that pest of Society,

"Sophia Murray.

"You most terrible traducer, how dare you again attack me with your vile tongue? You should remember that when you did so five years ago, the Almighty struck you dumb and blind. Take care of such another judgment, or take care of the pillory. I am not like you, a secret assassin, or the writer of anonymous letters. I am not afraid to write my name; but I assure you, you shall be punished for the dangerous and abominable lies you told of

"ROSA FIELD."

Mr. Burrows stated the plaintiff's case with much eloquence and feeling.

The libel was proved to be the handwriting of Mrs. Field. The delivery of it to the plaintiff, and a subsequent letter of Mr. Field's to a third person, acknowledging and adopting the alleged libel, were proved.

Mr. Whitestone, for the defendants, contended that there was not sufficient evidence of publication.

Baron George ruled the other way.

Mr. Whitestone then stated his client's case. The defence was, principally, that the inhabitants of the Black Rock, where all the parties reside, have long been troubled by tittle tattle, domestic scandal, and indelicate anonymous letters. That Mrs. Field had received one of those letters, which the learned Counsel read, immediately before she wrote this note to Miss Murray; and that having suspicion, from circumstances which had heretofore occurred, that that lady was the author of this vile anonymous letter, she had despatched the note to her.

Mr. H. D. Grady offered to shew, by the evidence of a Mrs. Carter, who was called, that the general reputation of Miss Murray was that of a public defamer.

Baron George held secret evidence to be inadmissible in the present case.

Mrs. O'Mara proved that Miss Murray had spoken ill of Mrs. Field to her (witness) five years ago. Upon her cross-examination, this lady said she sometimes edified the public by letters, essays, and paragraphs in the *Dublin Evening Post*. She added, however, that they were only her leisure hours which she thus employed for the advantage of the community. When pressed to declare whether her literary productions bear the signature of "Clio," and if not, under what other signature she writes, the lady refused to divulge that matter, probably thinking it an "important state secret."

Mr. Baron George charged the Jury, who, after deliberating some time, found a verdict for the Plaintiff—*Damages Two Hundred Pounds.*

A few days since, as a countryman was turning up some earth in the county Clare, he found within a short distance of the surface, a ring, about the size of that used for small terriers, from which were suspended seven curious ornaments, supposed to have been a badge of distinction worn by some Irish Chief many centuries ago. They appeared quite black, but when closely examined, turned out to be silver of the purest kind; they weighed upwards of 18 ounces.

BIRTHS.—In Townsend-street, the lady of Robert Dedrickson, Esq. of a son.

At Ashfield, county Longford, the lady of captain Hartwell, of the 6th dragoon guards, of a daughter.

At Tullamore, the lady of captain E. Freeman, of the 6th dragoon guards, of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.—At Peter's church, William White, Esq. of Castle-View, county Tipperary, to Elizabeth, fourth daughter of the Rev. Dr. Ledwich, of York-street.

Nathaniel Fish, Esq. Lieutenant in the royal navy, to Eliza, eldest daughter of Thomas Sargent, Esq. of Waterford.

At the Friend's meeting-house, Sycamore-alley, Joshua Fayle, Esq. of Greenmount, to Elizabeth, only daughter of William Robinson, of Rathmines.

At Kilkenny, captain Thomas Blackhouse, of the 47th regiment, to Miss Hester Shearman, youngest daughter of Francis Shearman, Esq. of that city.

DEATHS.—The Rev. Nicholas Molloy, of the order of St. Augustine. He studied philosophy and defended public theses with great eclat, in Rome, under the excellent auspices of the Rev. Geo. Staunton, rector of the college of St. Mathew in Merulana, and was, since his arrival in this country, acknowledged to be one of the most eloquent and impressive preachers of which the Catholic church had to boast.

At Rathmines, Mrs. M'Kay, wife of John M'Kay, Esq. of the Bank of Ireland. The loss of a young and accomplished female, beloved wherever known, has excited sensations of poignant regret in the hearts of all her friends.

In Kilbeggan, county of Westmeath, in the 16th year of her age, Miss Maria M'Laughlin, daughter of Mr. M. L. M'Laughlin, of that town.

At Riverstown, near Rirr, Mrs. Usher, wife of Robert Usher, Esq.

At Donnybrook, Mrs. Baird.

At Derrymore, county Westmeath, of a rapid decline, Mrs. Daly, wife of capt. Daly, of the Westmeath militia.

Lately, in consequence of the wounds which he received at the battle of Toulouse, captain William Tew, of the 74th regiment of foot. It was the peculiar lot of this gallant officer, during his short, but brilliant career, to have been three times severely wounded, while serving under the command of his illustrious countryman, the Duke of Wellington. In Portugal, at the sanguinary conflict at the bridge of Coa, July 24, 1810; in Spain, at the glorious battle of Salamanca, July 22d, 1812; and in France, at the equally glorious one near Toulouse, on the 10th of April last; on each of which memorable occasions, the poet's observation was, alas! in too many

instances, besides that which we now record, unhappily realized: that

"The paths of glory lead but to the grave."

GRAY.

ULSTER.

DOWNPATRICK, JULY 22.—A very unusual and great assembling of country people, all armed with sticks, and some with pistols, was observed on the race-course on Friday, and it was understood that a preconcerted disturbance was to be the consequence, as for several days before, it was said, without hesitation, that "the orangemen had their day on the 12th of July, and they (the Threshers, or whatever name they go by) should have their's on the Friday of the races." About four o'clock on that day, a dispute or quarrel (many present say a sham fight) took place between two men, which in an instant attracted a great crowd, apparently on the watch, and a disturbance and riot ensued, and continued for a considerable time, till it became most alarming, so much so, that the magistrates found it necessary to send into Down for a detachment of the Middlesex militia, quartered there.

When the military were drawn up, the rage of the assembled crowd was directed wholly against them, and they were assailed with volleys of stones from behind the tents, and many opprobrious names. The militia, all this time, kept their ground with the greatest coolness: the great mass, (some thousands it is said) emboldened by the quiet manner in which the soldiers acted, advanced so near, as to bid them defiance, pelting them with stones, by which some of them were injured and knocked down. The soldiers were then ordered to fire with blank cartridge; but this only made the mob more riotous. They were then ordered to fire with ball; two men instantly fell, and a great many more were wounded; four or five are in the infirmary. Many of the wounded may have been carried off, but the above named were all that were chiefly mentioned. In cases of this kind, the innocent unfortunately often suffer with the guilty. We are sorry to learn that Mr. John M'Mullen, the Postmaster of Clough, while sitting in one of the tents, got a ball through the fleshy part of his thigh; but the wound is not dangerous.

A number of the rioters were taken prisoners, and lodged in jail; one of them, we have heard, had four pistols in his possession; another had two.

On Saturday the crowds of people that flocked into Downpatrick were immense, and some apprehensions, it is

said, were entertained that an attempt would have been made to rescue the prisoners from the jail; but we are happy to say all was tranquil, and not the slightest appearance of disturbance.

Melancholy as are the consequences of this affray, had it not been for the timely interference of the Magistrates, it is generally supposed that much more blood would have been shed, as a great part of the deluded multitude was collected avowedly for the purpose of exciting disturbance. The military, it is admitted, acted in a cool and temperate manner.

This unfortunate business having arisen from one of those ebullitions of party, which are so injurious to the country, we have found it extremely difficult to obtain any account, divested of the colouring of party. The circumstances altogether, in our opinion, afford a strong recommendation for abandoning the processions, at least, of Orangemen, on the 12th of July, which seem unnecessarily to have so great an effect in irritating the lower orders of the Catholic body, and stimulating to such disgraceful acts as we have been noticing.

The coroner's inquest sat on the bodies of the deceased on the next Sunday, and found the following verdicts:

We find that the deceased, Wm. Holland, came by his death in consequence of a gun-shot wound received from a shot fired by the soldiers stationed on the race-course of Downpatrick, on Friday, the 22d inst.

We find that the deceased, Edward Lavery, came by his death in consequence of a gun-shot wound received on the race-course of Down, on the 22d July instant, by some person or persons unknown.

The body of William Holland was conveyed for interment to the neighbourhood of Portaferry, attended by an immense concourse of people of both sexes, who carried a garland over the coffin.

There is no truth in the rumour, that any more were killed than the two unfortunate persons above mentioned.

It is a melancholy reflection that every year some victims bleed before the shrine of party discord, fostered by an affectation of loyalty. The total of these wanton slaughters would swell to an amount that ought to shock even the most decided advocates of such a system.

On the 12th of this month some riotous proceedings took place at Holy-

wood, occasioned by the violence of party spirit; but by the timely interference of Hugh Kennedy, Esq. of Cultra, peace was restored. It appears that a flag had been hoisted on the May-pole by one party, which another party anxiously strove to pull down. This was resisted, and much disturbance was likely to have been the consequence; but Mr. Kennedy ordered his own permanent serjeant to haul down the colours, which had been the original cause of the quarrel, and peremptorily insisted on both parties keeping the peace.

The 12th of July, which last year gave occasion to such a melancholy catastrophe, (the murder of four men) and to so much unhappy feeling in Belfast, are most happy to observe, passed this year without any unpleasant occurrence. We noticed very few Orange Lodges parading in the town, and they conducted themselves in an orderly quiet manner. The evening being fine, great numbers of idle people collected themselves in North-street, near the scene of the last year's lamented occurrence, but no disposition to riot was evinced; on the contrary, good humour seemed every where to prevail, and when it began to get dark, the people departed peaceably to their homes.

A WARNING TO PARENTS.—A fine child, between two and three years old, was unfortunately lately killed on the old road leading to Malone Turnpike, near Belfast. The girl who had the child in care having incautiously left it on the side of the road, some carts loaded with bricks passed along, when one of the horses threw down the infant, and trampling upon its skull, killed it on the spot.

On the 12th instant, a few Orange Lodges walked through Newry. In the evening, when they were separating, some of them were assailed with stones by a party of people collected in Boat-street, who seemed indignant at their parade, and irritated at their parting cheers and loud exultations. An affray ensued, but the tumult was very expeditiously quashed by the activity of Thomas Waring and Charles Courtenay, Esqs. who sent for a party of the North York Militia. On appearance of this party, the assailants quickly dispersed. A similar procession in Armagh, had a similar termination.

BIRTH.—At Warrington, the Lady of William Sharnam, Esq. of a son.

DEATHS.—At Oakfield, near Carrick-

fergus; William Ryder Dobbs, Esq. third son of the late Rev. Richard Dobbs, Dean of Connor.

In the 36th year of his age, Mr. Samuel May, of Newry, merchant. It is a remarkable circumstance, that about the year 1730, this gentleman and five of his acquaintances, then in the prime of youth, were in the habit of amusing themselves, by ringing, at stated times, peals on the bells of the Cathedral Church of Armagh, (in which parish his uncle was then the officiating clergyman.) Three persons, out of the six, who then formed this ringing society, were alive on the Thursday morning previous to his death, viz. Samuel May, John Barnes, Esq. of London, and Mr. John Richardson, of Armagh. It very rarely occurs, that out of a given number of adults, one half is to be found after a period of 64 years.

MUNSTER.

About five o'clock in the evening two ruffians armed, one with a blunderbuss, the other with a carbine, apparently strangers, their faces slightly discoloured by being greased and blackened, lately entered the dwelling house of Charles Crowley, Woodranger, at Woodhouse, in the county of Waterford. Crowley was absent, but the intruders made his son Francis accompany one of them into an inner room in search of arms, while the other was stationed at the outer door. Shortly after they had entered the room, a shot was fired by the outside man, which almost instantly killed Crowley's daughter, a young woman about twenty years of age. The search was immediately abandoned; the villains ran off through the demense of Woodhouse, and we regret to add, have hitherto escaped detection. Francis Crowley, exasperated at the view of his murdered sister, attempted to follow them, and actually flung a hammer at them, but within a perch of the house was fired at by the cold blooded assassins, and deterred from farther pursuit; he was not, however, injured by the shot. We understand too, that on first approaching towards the house, and while yet at some distance, they snapped a pistol at a small boy, another son of Crowley. A short time after the outrage, William Barron, of Carrickbarrow, Esq. a Magistrate long and eminently distinguished for spirit, activity, and intelligence, well supported by his nephew, John Harper, Esq. and such

other assistance as could be procured, scoured the neighbouring wood, and the adjacent country, in every direction, but, we lament to say, without effect.

BIRTHS.—At Glyn Cottage, the Lady of Captain H. G. Buller, of the 88th Regiment, of a son.

In George's-street, Limerick, the Lady of Captain Argles, Royal Navy, of a son and heir.

In Waterford, the Lady of Edmund Cashin, Esq. of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.—At Brade Church, J. Bennett, Esq. of Bennett Grove, county Cork, to Miss Susan French, second daughter of the late Michael French, Esq. of Racony, in the same county.

At St. George's Church, Limerick, by the Rev. Henry Gubbins, Captain Lloyd, of the Shropshire Regiment of Militia, to Mary, second daughter of the late Richard Evans, Esq. of that city.

At Fethard, Phineas Hunt, Esq. of Tra Lodge, county Waterford, to Eliza, daughter of the late L. Langley, Esq. of Littlefield, county Tipperary.

At Shannon View, county Limerick, the Rev. Andrew Davoren, Rector of Miltoiu Mal-Bay, county Clare, to Catherine, youngest daughter of the late James Irwine, Esq. of the county Galway.

DEATHS.—At Cove, in the 46th year of his age, Robert M'Carthy, Esq. of Firville, county Cork, for several years a Magistrate of that county.

At Lakelands, near Cork, Arthur Crawford, Esq. eldest son of William Crawford, Esq.

At Skibbereen, county Cork, in the prime of life, Mrs. Munro, wife of Lieutenant-Colonel Munro, of the 1st Garrison Battalion.

CONNAUGHT.

VEGETABLE POISON.—A singular and almost fatal instance of the effects of vegetable poison, occurred a few days ago, in a child of Nugent Bell, Esq. The child became suddenly and alarmingly ill during the night, and on medical aid being called in, exhibited the symptoms usually attendant on the introduction of poisonous substances into the stomach. An emetic was judiciously administered, and two or three berries discharged by vomit, after which there was a gradual subsidence of the violent symptoms, and the child got perfectly well. It appeared that the

little unsuspecting sufferer had swallowed this dangerous fruit the preceding evening, from a necklace formed of a species of Indian berry, with which she had been incautiously permitted to amuse herself.

A heifer brought forth, a few days ago, three calves, which are all alive and doing well, and between which there obtains an exact resemblance in size and colour.

The Lord Chancellor has thought it proper to restore Mr. Bingham, of Mayo, to the Commission of the Peace. Mr. Bingham, our readers will recollect, had spent three months in Kilmalham, and paid 500*l.* to the King, for an abuse of the power he held under his former Commission!!!

BIRTH.—At Roscrea, the Lady of Captain Duckworth, of the Leinster Militia, of a son.

MARRIAGE.—At St. Nicholas Church, Galway, Samuel Simcocks, Esq. of that town, to Eliza, eldest daughter of John Francis Hutchinson, Esq. formerly Captain in the Galway yeomanry.

DEATHS.—At Raheen, county Roscommon, Peter Harkan, Esq. of Sackville-street, Member of the Royal College of Surgeons. His talents, as a Public Surgical Teacher and Operator, were allowed to be of the first order; his fame, as a private practitioner, was never exceeded at so early an age. Short as has been his brilliant and useful career, his country will not soon forget his professional genius, whilst his friends will ever fondly cherish the memory of the virtues which adorned his domestic life.

At Sligo, after a severe and tedious illness, Ensign Trafford, of the 31st Regiment of Foot. This amiable young man has been taken off in the bloom of youth—by his conduct and conciliating manners he made many friends, and having found congenial sentiments with his own, he a few months ago united himself to a young lady of most respectable connexions. Alas! their mutual bliss was ordained to be of short duration, and, melancholy to relate, the child unborn can never receive the blessings of Paternal comfort. The funeral obsequies were attended by a numerous train of carriages, and all the respectability of the town and neighbourhood. As usual on such occasions, all the Officers of the regiment accompanied the mournful procession, and witnessed military honours paid to departed worth.

COMMERCIAL REPORT.

It was a position in my report for the last month, and a position, I think, founded in truth and reason, "That the casualties and difficulties in which the trading community of this great city have lately been involved, were the natural results of the great and sudden vicissitudes in the political world." The storm has not yet subsided, the commercial horizon still lowers, but I trust the great shock has passed away, and that the minor failures which are taking place, are only the consequences of the more important ones. It is undoubtedly a religious as well as a moral obligation, that whatever talents we possess, whether they be the spontaneous gifts of nature, or whether they are the results of education, should be employed for the general purpose of doing good. The possession of knowledge and experience can avail us but very little, if they are to be applied only in cases of individual advantage; it is from the general diffusion of these that good is to be expected. We can arrive at truth but by that collision of sentiments and opinions which inquiry and investigation produce. Upon these principles I shall, I hope, be excused for hazarding a few reflexions, which have arisen out of the circumstances of the times—reflexions which, I trust, will be received as the dictates of an honest mind, extremely anxious for the welfare of the community, without the most remote idea of presumptuously wishing to obtrude any crude or ill-digested opinions. If, by my present suggestions, I shall be able to elicit from sounder knowledge or more extensive experience, advice better adapted to the exigencies of the times, my purpose will be fully answered, and I shall rejoice in having been the humble instrument of stimulating able heads to the prosecution of inquiries of such vital importance to the commercial world. It is, I believe, an admitted principle that no commercial speculations or transactions can be carried to any extent without the intervention of some circulating medium, as a representative of property. Bills of Exchange and Bank Notes, whether national or private, have been found to answer the purpose of making the necessary interchanges among mercantile men with the greatest facility and security; and these, so long as they are confined within proper limits, are wholesome as well as useful expedients. Whenever they exceed these limits, that is, whenever they are meant to answer any other purposes than the promotion of an easy transfer of property, or the seconding the industrious and honourable views of an honest tradesman, they then become injurious to society, and it is the bounden duty of every man to do all in his power to suppress them. It is the extension of this evil which too frequently creates the difficulties to which mercantile men are often exposed, as it is not always easy to distinguish real from fictitious transactions. But where men, whether collectively or individually, prove their solvency and their respectability, it is not only the duty but the interest of the public to afford them every reasonable support. Would not the public derive advantage, the commercial public certainly would, from a unanimous agreement to accept the paper of the very respectable banks of Messrs. La Touche, Shaw, Finley, Hall, and Alexander? Such a determination would enable those respectable houses to afford facilities to the trading community, which they cannot possibly otherwise grant; and there is no reason to doubt but that the peculiar circumstances of the times would induce them to exercise a more than ordinary degree of circumspection and prudence in bestowing such indulgences. This expedient would, I think, if unanimously resorted to, and promoted by men of consequence and weight, have the very desirable effect of obviating a great deal of the difficulty which now exists. Having ventured to say thus much upon a subject of such delicacy as well as difficulty, I shall proceed to give such general information on commercial matters, as is consistent with the intention of a monthly report, referring my readers for particulars to the very useful Price Current of Mr. C. J. Graydon, of the Commercial Buildings: Our intercourse with foreign markets in general appears gradually to increase, and we have had since my last report, arrivals from the Mediterranean, the Baltic, the West-Indies, the coasts of France, Holland, independent of the usual communications with Great Britain. Our exports have been much more limited than our imports: American produce has revived a little, Pot Ashes, of inferior qualities, have been in demand. Tobaccos have improved a little, but the sales which have been effected here, as well as in England, have

been chiefly to the trade. Cotton Wool, except Brazil, has experienced some small advance in England, accompanied by a tolerably regular demand; the importation of this article into Liverpool, within the last month, has amounted to about 23,000 bags. The arrival of one Jamaica fleet, and the expectation of another, which was intended to sail from Jamaica about the first of June, have cast additional gloom over the Sugar market. Every kind of Colonial Produce, such as Rum, Coffee, and Dye Woods, are equally dull in demand, and uncertain in price.

The prospect of a gradual decline in the price of provisions, prevents any but the regular trader from purchasing, and that in limited quantities.

The price of grain, has much advanced, occasioned, I presume, by the proceedings in Parliament relative to the Spirit Intercourse Bill.

The Bill brought into Parliament by Mr. Fitzgerald, for the purpose of assimilating and equalizing the custom-duties of Ireland to those of England, appears to have produced a total suspension in the demand for many articles which will be affected by it; and what sales have been effected, have been under a stipulation, of being subject to any duty the goods might become liable to, when passed into a law. The new duties have in most instances increased the prices of the articles on which they are laid. The price of wines is increased by the amount of the new duties. On Port it will be about 8*l.* per pipe. On Raw Silk a considerable advance is expected in England. Tea has not been affected by the additional duty of 5 per cent. sales continuing to be eagerly pressed at nearly former prices, occasioned by the distressing state of public credit.

The growing crops of hops are reported to promise great abundance.

The price of whiskey has advanced to 10*s.* 6*d.* the approaching operation of the new distillery bill being assigned as the cause.

AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

A considerable degree of alarm has arisen, but we think without sufficient cause, in consequence of the low prices of corn; the maximum has in all probability been attained, and all country produce will progressively advance in value. Many farmers are talking of throwing their tillage grounds into grass, but we must ever consider such imprudent conduct premature; the markets have been latterly overwhelmed with stocks, that were accumulated on speculation, and which the holders were obliged to get rid of at any loss, to answer their engagements; but the glut thus occasioned has now nearly terminated, and the immense number of consumers, on their return to Ireland from the disbanded army and navy, will soon have a sensible effect on the markets. Farmers, therefore, in our opinion, have no reason to despond; their prospects are brightening, particularly from the expected beneficial effect of the Spirit Intercourse Bill; nor should they forget the immense profits they have been accumulating during the last twenty years, a season to them of uninterrupted prosperity, while so many other undertakings, particularly manufacturing ones, were incumbered with every difficulty, distress, and disappointment. Agriculture, like all other pursuits, is subject to fluctuations, and farmers have only to wait with patience, and persevere, to have their exertions finally crowned with success.

The late rains have been of infinite service to the different crops; the meadows are much improved: the oat crops, although the straw is not long, promise to be seedy; the wheat also looks well, though the head is not very long; vetches have thriven wonderfully, and we are happy to find are coming into general cultivation; the first sowing of Swedish turnips was slow in coming up, but now looks tolerably well; the other turnips are coming up well; it would seem that the mangel wurzel seed bought in the shops was mixed, as the plants that came up are luxuriant, but very thin; those who have got the genuine seed sold at the Farming Society House, Dublin, should cautiously save the seed; the rape-plants are very fine, and may still be transplanted; the potatoe crops promise abundantly. There is a great fall in the price of all cattle; horses also are rapidly falling in price, and will probably continue to do so, owing to the number thrown

into the market by the breaking of cavalry regiments, commissariat, &c. and the quantity that have been reared on speculation.

The ensuing month is the busiest and the most interesting to the farmer, and it is now that *method and foresight* will prove his most valuable auxiliaries; he should early provide a sufficient number of assistants, to take up the harvest and to secure it effectually; economy in this respect is highly injudicious; the different processes are too well known to need our advice; we shall only observe, that however we may admire the ingenious instruments latterly invented for severing corn, we would not in this country, where the population is exuberant, and with no resource for employment except in agriculture, recommend the too great abridgement of manual labour; what is gained in money is often lost in the sustaining those who are thrown into distress from inoccupation. The want of manufactures, which would afford to the lower classes an alternative from the pursuits of agriculture, is most severely felt in Ireland. England thrives from the variety of employment, and the young and the old can, in various ways, attain competence. Here a very different picture presents itself. Into the causes of this dissimilarity our present limits prevent our entering; to remove it, however, the only effectual mode, we are persuaded, is the devising every possible means of awakening and of rewarding the spirit of industry. Idleness is the root of all evil, and it would not be difficult to prove, that existing circumstances impose it on one half of our population.

Meat has fallen in the Dublin markets—Beef, from 7d. to 8d. Mutton 7½d. to 8½d. and Veal, from 8d. to 10d. Butter, in bowls, 9½d. to 11d. Hay, from 18s. to 20s. Straw, 8s. to 9s. 3d.

PRICES OF CORN.

	Dublin.	Waterford.	Belfast.	Athlone.	Galway.	Wexford.
	M. P.				cwt.	bl.
Wheat	27s. 7d.	26s. to 30s.	12s. 6d. 13s.	20s. 22s. 9d.	11s. 12s. 6d.	24s. 23s.
Barley	0s. 0d.	11s. to 12s.	0s. 0d.	0s. 0d.	7s. 8s.	12s. 17s.
	cwt.					
Oats	12s. 6d.	8s. 6d.	8s. 6d. 9s.	7s. 6d. 9s. 6d.	5s. 5s. 8d.	7s. 9s.
				Stone.		
Oatmeal	11s. 0d.	11s. 6d. to 12s.	13s. 13s. 8d.	1s. 3d. 1s. 6d.	0s. 0d.	0s. 0d.
		cwt.	stone.		stone.	
Potatoes	4s. 4d.	3s.	6d. 10d.	2d. 3d.	2d. 2½d.	2d. 4d.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Our Reviewing department must be, as R. S. observes, very limited: we are, therefore, under the necessity of passing over in silence such works as we deem insignificant, or such as even censure would draw into temporary notice. The review of the speech he alludes to is not neglected, though unintentionally delayed: the plays have both been noticed. Whenever an English work of merit appears, we endeavour, through this medium, to recommend it to our readers, on the principle, that the introduction of foreign merit is one great means for the improvement of our native country.

We thank R. C. for his hint of winding up our literary accounts at the close of the volume, and will, if possible, adhere to it.

To Vivax we recommend the old adage, Be merry and wise.

We sincerely regret that the department into which TOUCHSTONE'S communication should be admitted, was completely locked up, previously to the receipt of his letter. Its earliest insertion may be depended on.

The communications of Ultonius, and of J. S. Limerick, shall appear in course.

1 JY59



Engraved by J. P. S.

Mr. Kean as Richard

Engraved for the Dublin Monthly Museum